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University of Alabama

BULLETIN



Centennial Celebration

1831-1931

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BULLETIN

CENTENNIAL
CELEBRATION

1831÷1931

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The Centennial

OF THE

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

1831-1931

The Proceedings of the Celebration

MAY TENTH TO TWELFTH

1931

— EDITORIAL COMMITTEE —

DABNEY S. LANCASTER

RALPH E. ADAMS

T. EARLE JOHNSON

JAMES H. NEWMAN

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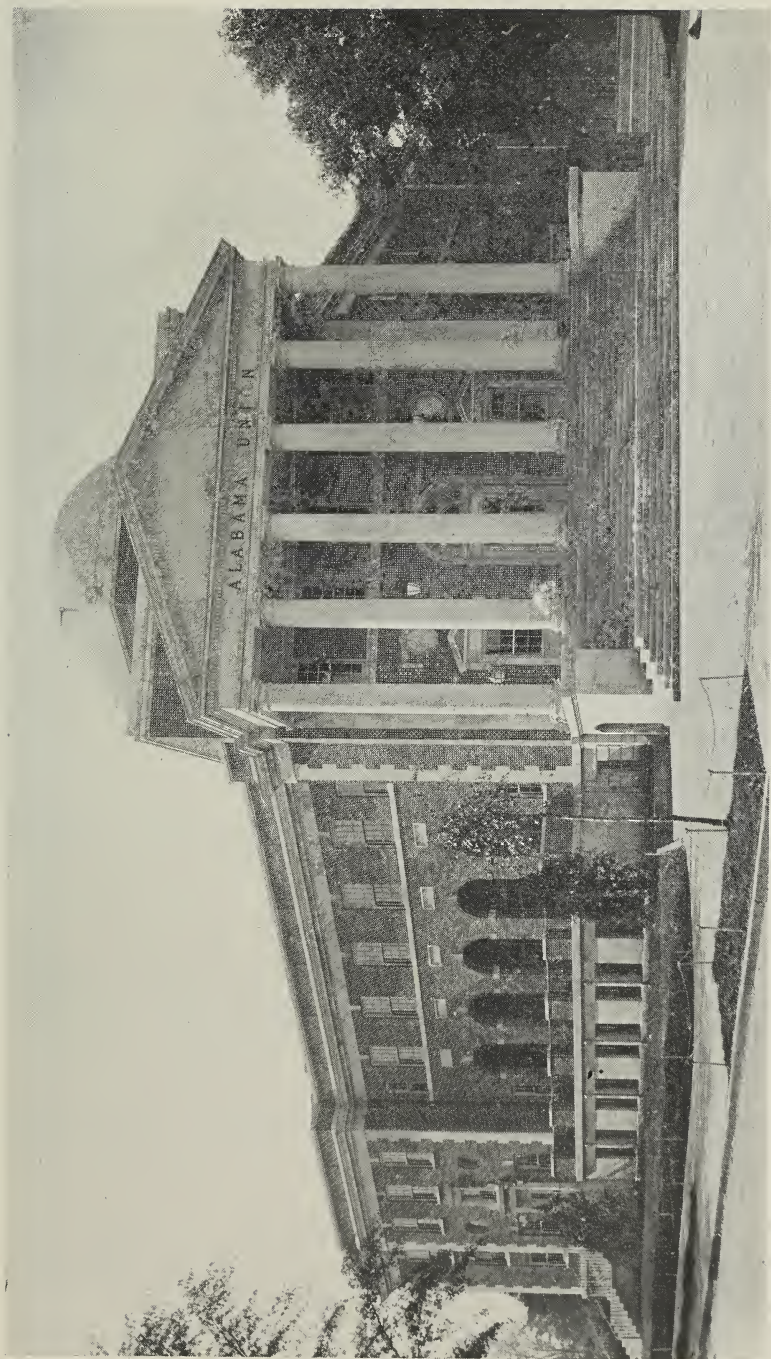
FOREWORD

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA, founded in 1831, on May tenth, eleventh, and twelfth, 1931, celebrated its centennial.

The University gratefully acknowledges the unselfish and efficient service rendered by faculty, alumni and students who contributed to the success of the occasion through their work on the various committees and through participation in the historical pageant.

The following pages set forth in order the proceedings of the three-day celebration.

DABNEY S. LANCASTER,
General Chairman.



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Dance Committee: Dr. Ethel J. Saxman, Chairman; Prof. Carlton Palmer; Mrs. Fred Maxwell; Mrs. Henry Crisp; Mrs. Chas. F. Flinn; Mrs. Talty O'Conner; Miss Janice de la Croix.

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Ticket Committee: Mr. Jeff Coleman.

Barbecue Committee: Dr. Walter B. Jones, Chairman; Mr. Claude Stallworth; Miss Ina Barbee; Dean Agnes Ellen Harris.



THE PRESIDENT, TRUSTEES AND FACULTY
of
THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA
invite you to be present
at the

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION
of the
FOUNDING OF THE UNIVERSITY

to be held in Tuscaloosa
from Sunday to Tuesday
May tenth to twelfth
nineteen hundred and thirty-one

Academic dress desired

R. s. v. p.

Program of the First Day

SUNDAY, MAY TENTH

4:00 p.m.—Band ConcertDenny Stadium

7:00 p.m.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Dr. George W. Truett, First
Baptist Church, Dallas, Texas. Denny Stadium.

ORDER OF EVENING EXERCISES

March from "Aida"Verdi
 University Band—Mr. H. H. Turner, Director

DOXOLOGY

INVOCATION

REV. JOSEPH P. BOONE, D.D.
 Pastor First Baptist Church, Tuscaloosa, Alabama

Quartet: The Messenger of Peace.....John Prindle Scott
 Mrs. Harry N. Eddins, Mrs. James A. Anderson
 Mr. Irvin Dugins, Mr. Thomas O. Foster
 Accompanist, Miss Margaret Hayslette

READING OF SCRIPTURES

PRAYER

Solo: Saviour, Blessed Redeemer.....Dana
 Mrs. Harry N. Eddins

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PRESIDENT GEORGE H. DENNY

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

REV. GEORGE W. TRUETT, D.D.
 Pastor First Baptist Church, Dallas, Texas

Quartet: Light in Darkness.....Jenkins

BENEDICTION

THE MAKING OF A LIFE

(Baccalaureate Sermon by Dr. George W. Truett, Pastor First Baptist Church, Dallas, Texas, at the Centennial Exercises of the University of Alabama.)

IN HIS initial sentences, Dr. Truett expressed his most cordial felicitations to the nobly historic state of Alabama, and her nobly historic and world-famed University, as the University celebrates a century of service. He felicitated all who had ever been privileged to be members of the University faculty, and especially the graduates going forth from the University on this auspicious centennial occasion.

Addressing himself to his message, he said: "The homely but vital theme for this significant centennial occasion is 'The Making of a Life.' The theme is suggested by the brief but remarkably complete biography of a great life, as indicated by the Holy Scriptures: 'David served his own generation by the will of God.'

"The first question in life is not, how to make a living, but how to make a life. Making a living is a mere incident, an important incident, to be sure, but nevertheless, an incident. Making a life is the primary mission and meaning of all our earthly experiences. The highest and best contribution that the students of these graduating classes can offer to the world is the gift of well-rounded and worthy lives. One Savonarola turned the tides in Florence. One Aristides lifted Athens upward and higher. Ten righteous men would have turned the battle back from the gate, in the ancient and ill-fated city of Sodom.

"In the making of a well-rounded and worthy life, certain principles must be faithfully regarded. They are clearly indicated in the brief biography given of the Psalmist David: 'David served his own generation by the will of God.' David served. David served his own generation. David served his own generation by the will of God.

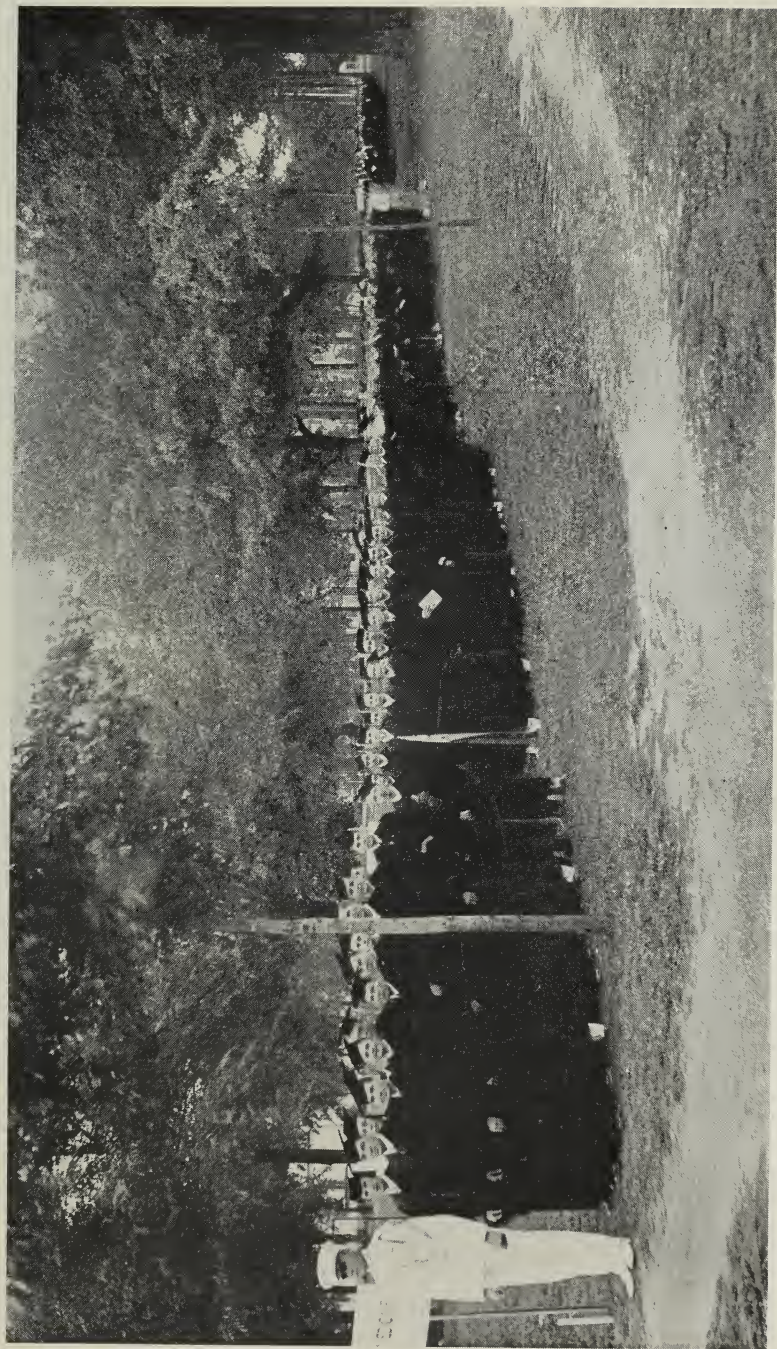
"Let us note faithfully that the business of life is service. David served. The test of life is the test of service. It is the great Master's test of life. 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' The one ideal life which this world has seen is portrayed in five brief words. 'He went about doing good.' The divine emphasis for life is our deeds. The immortal Gladstone never wearied of saying: 'One example is worth a thousand arguments.' What the world wants is service. Its wounds cannot be staunched, its ignorance cannot be dissipated, its wrongs cannot be righted, its grievances cannot be redressed, its injustices cannot be corrected, except by service.

"It is by service that faith is vindicated in any and every realm of life, in business, in statecraft, in education, in religion. Ever-recurring is the searching question of the Divine Master: 'Why call ye me, Lord, and do not the things which I say?' Faith is more than a dogma—it is a passion. Faith lifts, it achieves, it arrives in service. Great believers are always great doers, in all the realms of life. Witness Moses of the Old Testament and Paul of the New Testament, witness the intrepid army of the world's pioneers and constructive builders, from Abraham to Lindbergh.

"The teaching of Jesus is utterly revolutionary concerning the supreme things of life. He never gave a little answer to a big question. For example, when He was asked, 'Who is my neighbor?' He answered with the parable of the Good Samaritan, which parable, in its height and depth and length and breadth, makes its increasing challenge to all mankind. Wherever there is any human being in need, whether of our race, country, creed, or of another, he or she is our neighbor, and we must voice our neighborliness to such needy human being, whatever may be the cost to us.

"Again, Jesus completely reverses the standards of greatness, as set up by men. Once the world's standard of greatness was physical. Then was exalted the doctrine that might makes right. Then it was that Hercules was fairly worshipped. The greatest man was the one who could kill the most people. In ancient Israel, Saul was crowned King, a man who was neither wise nor good. In medieval Europe, the most honored men were the helmeted Knights and plumed soldiers who went forth with sword and spear. Surely this standard of greatness must not, cannot, survive. The high function of civilization is not to destroy but to save. War must pass, it is an outrage against common sense. Let every right-thinking man and woman cooperate in every wise and worthy way, and without ceasing, for the bringing of that halcyon day, foretold by the ancient prophet, when men shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning-hooks, and wars shall be made to cease to the ends of the earth.

"With many people the chief standard of greatness is financial. Certainly, the moral and religious teacher should utter no indiscriminate attack against material possessions. Men should be diligent in business, seeing to it always that their methods for getting and spending money are legitimate and helpful. They are to realize all along that their supreme and constant peril is the peril of secularism. The late and greatly honored Chief Justice of our Nation, Mr. Taft, recently sounded a most timely admonition to the Nation, to the effect that the enthronement of the spirit of materialism in the fabric of our country's life contributes the most serious menace to our civilization and to the security of our republic. The true wealth of a country is not financial and material but moral and spiritual. Emerson's test of civilization is the correct one, namely, the kind



ACADEMIC PROCESSION

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of people that a country turns out. Civilization would be a dismal failure, even if its banks were glutted with deposits and its ships of commerce whitened all the oceans, unless the true appraisal of human life shall be at the apex of such civilization. 'Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey, where wealth accumulates and men decay.' When Tennyson wrote his one poem, 'Crossing the Bar,' he did more for civilization than if he had built a thousand of the most splendid ocean liners that ever ploughed the seas. Woe betide any people when their supreme standard of greatness is the money standard!

"A far higher standard of greatness than either the physical or the financial is the intellectual standard. Knowledge is power, always and everywhere. Education, once considered as a luxury for the few, is now a stern necessity for the many, in the life of our modern world. The world-famed military leader, Foch, wisely observed that 'Battles are won the day before.' And with equal sagacity, Wellington declared that Waterloo was not won on the field of battle, when great armies met in deadly combat, but the battle was won on the college campuses of Oxford and Cambridge and Eton. A wise old Troy general correctly said that the secret of any victory is in getting a good army ready. Think of a man without money and without an army, inspiring millions of people, by voice or by pen, as in the case of Shakespeare and Bunyan. Well did Melancthon, the scholar and philosopher of the Reformation, say: 'Fitly to train one single youth is a greater achievement than the taking of Troy.'

"But we have not yet reached the highest standard of greatness. What is the highest standard of greatness? The Great Master tells us that he who would be the chiefest of all must be the servant of all. All power is under inexorable bonds to serve humanity. This is true of physical power, financial power, intellectual power, social power, moral power, spiritual power. The apostle Paul stated the correct life principle for every one of us when he declared that he was debtor to all mankind. The true business of every life, whether endowed with five talents, or two, or one, is to dedicate such life in whole-hearted and unselfish service.

"A second principle in the making of a well-rounded and worthy life is faithful regard to one's sphere of service. David served his own generation. It is easy to sigh regretfully over the past and to dream sentimentally about the future, and allow the vital present to go unimproved and returnless. Let us remember that if we intend to be serviceable to our fellow-humanity, then we must be about such service today and now. It is easy to see what and where is our sphere of service. Let us begin with our own homes. The home is the ultimate basis of human society. It is the citadel for both church and state. As goes the home, so shall go church and state and all else throughout the social order. Nothing can atone for

malfeasance in the home. The sphere of service also extends beyond our homes to our neighbors, and let us remember that our neighbors are our fellow-human beings, both near and far. We are bound together in the bundle of life. We must not, dare not, be indifferent to any human life, anywhere. The age-old question of Cain, 'Am I my brother's keeper?' is the question of the slacker and the defaulter. As we can help humanity, all humanity, we are under inexorable bonds to render such help. And we are to render such help in our own generation. Everyone should be his own administrator.

"Once again, let us remember that in the making of a well-rounded and worthy life, the quest of life's ruling motive in an infinitely important matter. Motive oxygenizes all life. One of three motives dominates every life. The lowest motive is selfishness. Such motive works ruin to its possessor, inevitably and universally. Such ruin is seen in the life of nations, of organizations, of families, of individuals. History will not let us forget that once powerful nations now sleep in the cemetery of defeated and deported nations because of selfishness. Kipling's challenging Recessional may now be pondered by our own nation and every other. Selfishness is the negation of God, the suicide of greatness, the destroyer of its possessors everywhere, whether they be dominated by selfishness, in groups or as individuals.

"A second motive emerges, which is far higher—the motive of altruism. Many blessings follow in the wake of such motive, such as our liberties, many of our institutions, much of our vast and ever unfolding progress. But the altruistic motive, valuable as it is, is not adequate for the weighty responsibilities and fiery tests of life. Human nature is often very forgetful and ungrateful and disappointing. The people whom Moses faithfully sought to teach and help spoke contemptuously of his sacrificial labors.

"What then is the crowning and all-sufficient motive for life? Here it is stated in the biography of David. 'He served his own generation by the will of God.' The will of God is the crowning and only adequate motive for life. It will be a losing battle, sooner or later, for every one who ignores the will of God. He has a plan for every life, however humble our lives may be, as really as He had a plan for Moses, for Paul, for Gladstone, for Livingstone, for Washington, for all the long list of great workers and builders whose names and deeds are held in grateful and immortal remembrance. The supreme business of every human is to find and faithfully follow the will of God.

"These graduates who go forth on this happy and historic occasion stand on the threshold of the most spacious and challenging days in the history of civilization. The Renaissance was an intellectual awakening, the French Revolution was a political awakening, the Reformation was a religious awakening. All these awakenings

now confront the youth of today. Themistocles had a way of saying that he could not sleep at night for thinking of Marathon. Pray, what was Marathon compared to such a day as yours? The ancient Hebrews sounded out this challenging Proverb: 'Woe to thee, O land, when thy King is a child.' The meaning of such proverb is immediately apparent. Woe betide any land when its leaders, in any and all realms, are untrained and incompetent and small-souled and self-centered. It is a crime, anytime, to be small and petty and selfish. It will be a tenfold greater crime for one to live unworthily, in such epochal, destiny-determining days as are the days now confronting you.

"Just one chance have you, my fellow students, in the earthly life. Be highly resolved, I adjure you, to dedicate all your powers to the highest and best, for yourselves and your fellow-humanity. As of old, Pericles of Athens used to summon the young men of Greece about him, and take them to the graves of their beloved and mighty dead, and there pledge them that they would be true to the memories and deeds of their fathers, so let the sons and daughters of this noble University, as you look backward at the University's epic past, and forward to her everlasting future, give your deepest and highest pledge, on this centennial occasion, to one another and to God. Let it be a pledge that the three divinely appointed institutions, the home, the state, and the church shall have your highest love and loyalty and service to the end of the earthly day. 'Faith of our fathers, holy faith, we will be true to thee till death.'"

Program of the Second Day

MONDAY, MAY ELEVENTH

10:30 a.m.—Meeting of General Alumni Association. Union Building

11:30 a.m.—Unveiling of Bust of Dr. Geo. H. Denny. Union Building

12:00 M. —R. O. T. C. Review, in Honor of Governor Benjamin Meek Miller of Alabama and Major-General Frank McCoy.

1:00 p.m.—Barbecue on Campus.

2:30 p.m.—Unveiling of Portrait of Julia S. Tutwiler.

4:00 p.m.—Academic Procession from Library to Stadium.

Presentation of Greetings from Other Universities and Colleges.

Centennial Address, Hon. Claude G. Bowers, New York City. Denny Stadium.

ORDER OF AFTERNOON EXERCISES

4:00 p.m.—Academic Procession from Library to Stadium.

Grand Marshal.....Captain Wm. T. Andrews.

Music.....University of Alabama Band

Invocation.....Dr. George Lang

Address of Welcome.....President George H. Denny

Presentation of Greetings by Representatives from Other
Institutions.

Greetings from National and State Officials.

Greetings from Other Universities and Colleges.

Introduction of the Centennial

Speaker.....Hon. John D. McQueen

5:00 p.m.—Centennial Address.....Hon. Claude G. Bowers

Music.....University of Alabama Band

PRESENTATION OF GREETINGS BY REPRESENTATIVES
OF OTHER INSTITUTIONS

Name	Founded
Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.....	1636
Dr. Charles Heyward Barnwell	
Yale University, New Haven, Conn.....	1701
Mr. Douglas Arant	
University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.....	1740
Dr. Berwind P. Kaufmann	
Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.....	1746
Dr. John Young Graham	
Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.....	1749
Dr. William P. Ott	
Columbia University, New York, N. Y.....	1754
Dean Gilbert Mead	
Brown University, Providence, R. I.....	1764
Dr. Louis Franklin Snow	
Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N. J.....	1766
Mr. Bergen S. Merrill	
Hampden-Sydney College, Hampden-Sydney, Va.....	1776
Mr. E. G. McGehee	
Transylvania College, Lexington, Ky.....	1780
Dr. Henry F. Martin	
United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa.....	1776
Dr. W. L. Spencer	
University of Georgia, Athens, Georgia.....	1785
Chancellor Chas. M. Snelling and Prof. J. Henry Walker	
University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.....	1791
Dr. W. E. Putnam	
University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.....	1793
Dr. Paul W. Terry	
Tusculum College, Greeneville, Tenn.....	1794
Dr. C. B. Collier	
Union College, Schenectady, N. Y.....	1795
Mr. Law W. Bowman	
University of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.....	1801
Dr. W. S. Currell	
Union Theological Seminary of Richmond, Va.....	1812
Dr. Edward G. Lilly	
University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.....	1817
Dr. Bradford Knapp	
Center College, Danville, Ky.....	1819
The Rev. Wm. H. Hopper	
Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.....	1820
Prof. Wm. M. Hepburn	

Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio.....	1824
Dr. Charles Clingman	
Furman College, Greenville, S. C.....	1825
Mr. C. C. Sanders	
Haverford College, Haverford, Pa.....	1830
Prof. William J. Brokelbank	
Spring Hill College, Spring Hill, Ala.....	1830
The Rev. Joseph M. Walsh	
Denison University, Granville, Ohio.....	1831
Dr. Sid W. Collier	
New York University, New York, N. Y.....	1831
Mr. H. H. Schickler	
University of Richmond, Richmond, Va.....	1832
Mrs. George W. McDaniel	
Tulane University, New Orleans, La.....	1834
Dr. John M. McBryde	
Wake Forest College, Wake Forest, N. C.....	1834
Dr. Bruce F. Holding	
Emory and Henry College, Emory, Va.....	1836
Dr. Wm. M. Patterson	
Emory University, Emory, Ga.....	1836
Dr. Theodore Jack	
Mount Holyoke College, So. Hadley, Mass.....	1837
Mrs. Thomas E. Hunt	
Muskingum College, New Concord, Ohio.....	1837
Mr. Milo B. Jimison	
Duke University, Durham, N. C.....	1838
Mr. Ralph E. Parker	
Judson College, Marion, Ala.	1838
President Harry Clark	
Virginia Military Institute, Lexington, Va.....	1839
Mr. Herbert Tutwiler	
Howard College, Birmingham, Ala.....	1842
Dean Theophilus R. Eagles	
Marion Military Institute, Marion, Ala.....	1842
President W. L. Murfee	
Athens College, Athens, Ala.....	1843
Dr. Wm. M. Patterson	
Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, Ohio.....	1845
Dr. Theodore S. Eckert	
Baylor College for Women, Belton, Tex.....	1845
Miss Francis Randall Boone	
Baylor University, Waco, Tex.....	1845
Dr. J. P. Boone	
State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa.....	1847
Dr. H. W. James	
College of the City of New York, New York, N. Y.....	1848
Mr. Charles F. Moritz	

University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.....	1848
Mrs. Clarence E. Cason	
University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.....	1850
The Rev. Frederick Wm. Cliffe	
Mills College, Oakland, Calif.....	1852
Miss Johnnye Butts	
Stillman Institute, Tuscaloosa, Ala.	1852
Prof. A. L. Jackson	
Western College for Women, Oxford, Ohio.....	1853
Miss Signa Glasgow	
Alabama State Department of Education, Montgomery, Ala.....	1854
Superintendent A. F. Harman	
Birmingham-Southern College, Birmingham, Ala.....	1859
President Guy E. Snaveley	
Augustana College, Rock Island, Ill.....	1860
The Rev. J. P. Samuelson	
Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.....	1861
Prof. Jas. R. Cudworth	
Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	1861
Mrs. Charles M. Rudolph	
University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.....	1866
Professor L. B. Shackelford	
Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.....	1866
Dr. Tomlinson Fort	
Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.....	1870
Dr. Stuart Graves	
Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.....	1872
President Bradford Knapp	
University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.....	1872
Mrs. Mary Chambers Brockelbank	
Alabama State Teachers College, Florence, Ala.....	1873
President Henry J. Willingham	
Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.....	1873
Mr. Fred S. Ball	
Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.....	1873
Dean C. M. Sarratt	
Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colo.....	1874
Mr. Hayes Tucker	
St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.....	1874
Mrs. Harry M. Ayers	
Southwestern College, Memphis, Tenn.....	1875
Dr. George Lang	
Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.....	1875
Mrs. Emily Latham Cudworth	
University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.....	1877
Mr. L. Frazer Banks	
Alabama State Teachers College, Jacksonville, Ala.....	1883
President C. W. Daugette	

Alabama State Teachers College, Livingston, Ala.....	1883
Professor F. G. Stickney	
Stetson University of Florida, Deland, Fla.....	1883
President Hulley	
Mississippi State College for Women, Columbus, Miss.....	1884
Miss Ruby Caulfield	
Rollins College, Winter Park, Fla.....	1885
Mrs. Geo. Huston Davis	
Alabama State Teachers College, Troy, Ala.....	1887
President E. M. Shackelford	
University of Wyoming, Laramie, Wy.....	1887
Miss Doris Ewers	
Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.....	1888
Dr. Harold B. Friedman	
Barnard College, New York, N. Y.....	1889
Dean Gilbert Wilcox Mead	
Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.....	1890
Mr. M. C. Huntley	
Merideth College, Raleigh, N. C.....	1891
Miss Mary S. Steele	
Amer. Assoc. of Coll. & Sec. Schools of Southern States.....	1895
President Charles A. Brown	
Alabama College, Montevallo, Ala.....	1896
President O. C. Carmichael	
Association of American Universities.....	1900
Dr. Guy E. Snavelly	
Alabama Dept. of Archives and History, Montgomery, Ala.....	1901
Mrs. Marie Bankhead Owen	
University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.....	1905
Mr. Charles A. Ball	
Alabama State Teachers College, Daphne, Ala.....	1907
President David R. Murphey	
Womans College of Alabama	1909
Dr. W. D. Agnew	
American Association of University Professors.....	1915
Prof. A. L. Whitehurst	

GREETINGS FROM NATIONAL AND STATE OFFICIALS

President Herbert C. Hoover.....	United States
Secretary Ray Lyman Wilbur.....	Department of the Interior
Commissioner Wm. John Cooper.....	Office of Education
Gov. Benjamin Meek Miller.....	Alabama
Gov. George W. P. Hunt.....	Arizona
Gov. Harvey Parnell.....	Arkansas
Gov. James Rolph, Jr.....	California
Gov. William H. Adams.....	Colorado
Gov. Wilbur L. Cross.....	Connecticut
Gov. Doyle E. Carlton.....	Florida
Gov. C. Ben Ross.....	Idaho
Gov. Wm. T. Gardiner.....	Maine
Gov. Joseph P. Ely.....	Massachusetts
Gov. Wilber M. Brucker.....	Michigan
Gov. Morgan F. Lawson.....	New Jersey
Gov. John G. Winant.....	New Hampshire
Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt.....	New York
Gov. George White.....	Ohio
Gov. Gifford Pinchot.....	Pennsylvania
Gov. Warren E. Green.....	South Dakota
Gov. Ross D. Sterling.....	Texas
Gov. George H. Dern.....	Utah
Gov. Stanley C. Wilson.....	Vermont
Gov. Jno. Garland Pollard.....	Virginia
Gov. William G. Conley.....	West Virginia

GREETINGS FROM OTHER UNIVERSITIES
AND COLLEGES

Name	Founded
College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.....	1693
Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.....	1769
Washington College, Chestertown, Md.....	1782
University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.....	1787
Washington and Jefferson College, Washington, Pa.....	1787
Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.....	1789
Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.....	1793
Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.....	1794
University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.....	1794
University of Maryland, College Park, Md.....	1807
Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.....	1809
Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.....	1812
Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.....	1815
Maryville College, Maryville, Tenn.....	1819
University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.....	1819
Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.....	1821
George Washington University, Washington, D. C.....	1821
Trinity College, Hartford, Conn.....	1823
Centenary College, Shreveport, La.....	1825
Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.....	1826
Lindenwood College, St. Charles Mo.....	1827
Shurtleff College, Alton, Ill.....	1827
Georgetown College, Georgetown, Ky.....	1829
Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill.....	1829
Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Pa.....	1832
Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.....	1832
Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, Mich.....	1833
Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.....	1833
Franklin College, Franklin, Ind.....	1834
Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.....	1834
Albion College, Albion, Mich.....	1835
Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio.....	1835
Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.....	1837
Greensboro College, Greensboro, N. C.....	1838
Fordham University, New York, N. Y.....	1841
University of Notre Dame, Notre Dame, Ind.....	1842
Ohio Wesleyan University, Deleware, Ohio.....	1844
Wittenberg College of Ohio.....	1845
Beloit College, Beloit, Wis.....	1846
Mount Union College, Alliance, Ohio.....	1846
Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis.....	1847
College of the Sacred Heart, New York, N. Y.....	1847
Capital University, Columbus, Ohio.....	1850
Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Ill.....	1850

Carson-Newman College, Jefferson City, Tenn.....	1851
University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.....	1851
Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.....	1851
College of the Pacific, Stockton, Calif.....	1851
Ripon College, Ripon, Wis.....	1851
St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, Pa.....	1851
University of Dubuque, Dubuque, Iowa.....	1852
Tufts College, Medford, Mass.....	1852
Westminster College, New Wilmington, Pa.....	1852
Antioch College, Yellow Springs, Ohio.....	1853
Cornell College, Mount Vernon, Iowa.....	1853
Roanoke College, Salem, Va.....	1853
Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.....	1853
Hamline University, St. Paul, Minn.....	1854
Elmira College, Elmira, N. Y.....	1855
Eureka College, Eureka, Ill.....	1855
Lake Erie College, Painesville, Ohio.....	1856
St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y.....	1856
Alfred University, Alfred, N. Y.....	1857
Baker University, Baldwin City, Kan.....	1858
Earlham College, Richmond, Ind.....	1859
Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.....	1860
North Central College, Naperville, Ill.....	1861
University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.....	1861
University of Denver, Denver, Colo.....	1864
Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.....	1864
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.....	1865
Carleton College, Northfield, Minn.....	1866
College of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio.....	1866
Whitman College, Walla Walla, Wash.....	1866
University of New Hampshire, Durham, N. H.....	1866
University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.....	1866
Muhlenberg College, Allentown, Pa.....	1867
Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Mo.....	1869
Ursinus College, Collegeville, Pa.....	1869
Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa.....	1869
University of Akron, Akron, Ohio.....	1870
Hunter College, New York, N. Y.....	1870
Pennsylvania College, Pittsburgh, Pa.....	1870
St. John's College, Brooklyn, N. Y.....	1870
Doane College, Crete, Nebraska.....	1872
Virginia Polytechnic Institute, Blacksburg, Va.....	1872
University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.....	1872
Columbia College, Dubuque, Iowa.....	1873
Drury College, Springfield, Mo.....	1873
University of Cincinnati, Cincinnati, Ohio.....	1874
University of Nevada, Reno, Nev.....	1874
Grove City College, Grove City, Pa.....	1876
Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.....	1879

Bridgewater College, Bridgewater, Va.....	1880
University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Calif.....	1880
Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.....	1881
Tuskegee Institute of Alabama.....	1881
Huron College, Huron, South Dak.....	1883
Luther College, Wahoo, Iowa.....	1883
Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.....	1884
University of Arizona, Tucson, Ariz.....	1885
Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Pa.....	1885
Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind.....	1885
Macalester College, St. Paul, Minn.....	1885
University of Chattanooga, Chattanooga, Tenn.....	1886
Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C.....	1886
Alma College, Alma, Mich.....	1887
Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C.....	1887
Guilford College, Guilford College, N. C.....	1887
Pomono College, Claremont, Calif.....	1887
Sterling College, Sterling, Kan.....	1887
Clark University, Worcester, Mass.....	1889
Elon College, Elon College, N. C.....	1889
Agnes Scott College, Decatur, Ga.....	1889
Stanford University, Stanford University, Calif.....	1891
University of New Mexico, Albuquerque, N. M.....	1892
University of Oklahoma, Norman, Oklahoma.....	1892
St. Bernard College, St. Bernard, Ala.....	1892
State University of Montana, Missoula, Mont.....	1895
Adelphi College, Garden City, N. Y.....	1896
Our Lady of the Lake College, San Antonio, Tex.....	1896
Hood College, Frederick, Md.....	1897
Whittier College, Whittier, Calif.....	1901
Carnegie Institute, Washington, D. C.....	1902
General Education Board, New York, N. Y.....	1903
Lynchburg College, Lynchburg, Va.....	1903
Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Va.....	1906
Reed Institute, Portland, Ore.....	1911
Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Tex.....	1911
Mississippi Woman's College, Hattiesburg, Miss.....	1912
Rice Institute, Houston, Tex.....	1912
Webster College, Webster Groves, Mo.....	1916
Keuka College, Keuka Park, N. Y.....	1921
College of the City of Detroit, Detroit, Mich.....	1923
College of New Rochelle, New Rochelle, N. Y.....	1924

A FEW typical greetings from
Universities and other
Institutions

THE PRESIDENT AND FELLOWS OF HARVARD
COLLEGE

TO THE PRESIDENT, TRUSTEES AND FACULTY OF
THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

Greeting:

HARVARD UNIVERSITY sends its congratulations to the University of Alabama upon the Centennial Celebration of the Founding of the University from the tenth to the twelfth of May, nineteen hundred and thirty-one.

GLADLY availing themselves of the invitation to be represented at the ceremonies, the President and Fellows of Harvard College have appointed Charles Heyward Barnwell, Ph.D., as their delegate and have charged him to convey their felicitations.

GIVEN at Cambridge on the eighth of May, in the year of Our Lord the nineteen hundred and thirty-first, and of Harvard the two hundred and ninety-sixth.

A. LAWRENCE LOWELL,
President.

[SEAL]

[SEAL]

THE PRESIDENT, FELLOWS, AND FACULTY
OF YALE UNIVERSITY

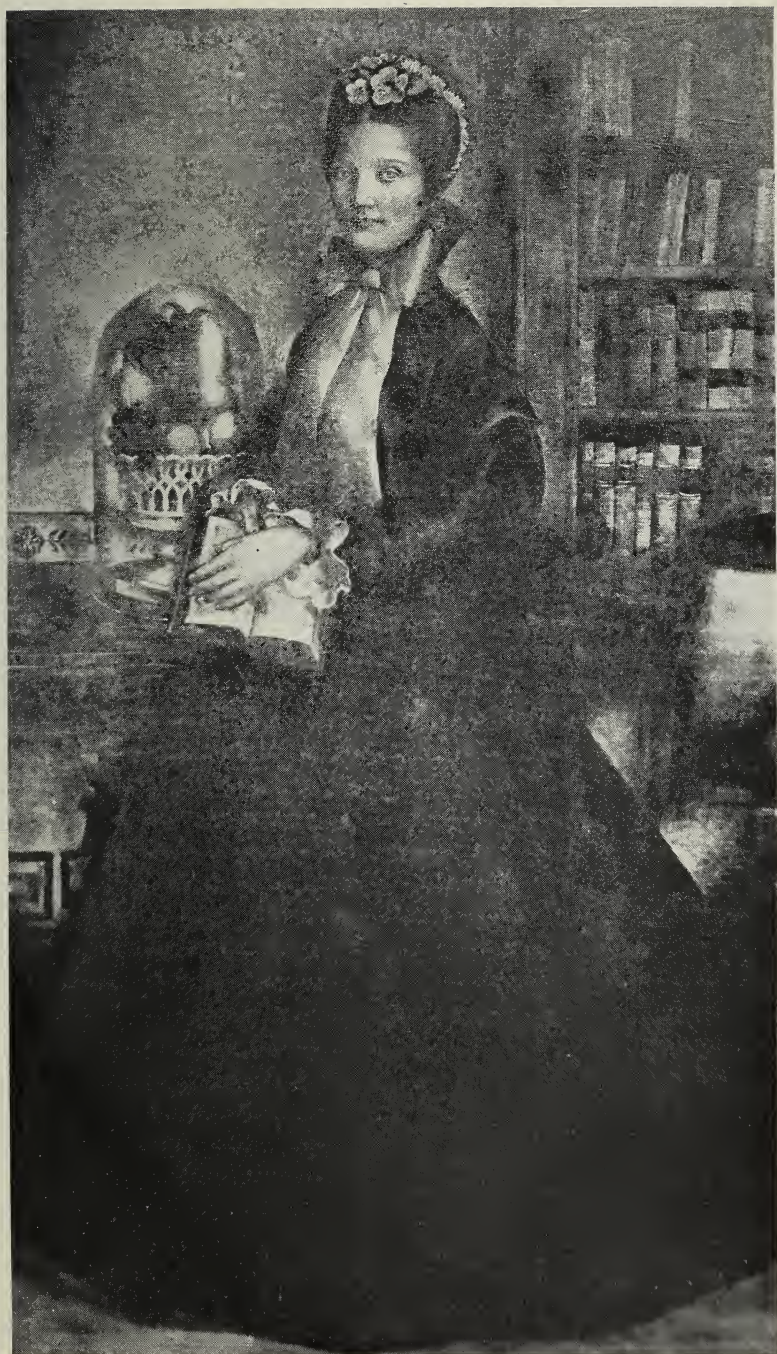
accept with pleasure the invitation of the President, Trustees, and Faculty of the University of Alabama to be represented at the centennial celebration of the founding of the University, to be held from May tenth to twelfth, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one. They have asked

DOUGLAS ARANT, LL.B.
YALE 1923

to convey their cordial greetings and best wishes.

JAMES R. ANGELL,
President.

CARL A. LOBMANN,
Secretary.



JULIA S. TUTWILER PORTRAIT

LIBRARY
OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

Office of the Secretary

The President, the Trustees, and the Faculty
of

PRINCETON UNIVERSITY

have received the courteous invitation of

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

to be represented at the exercises in celebration of the
Centennial of the Founding of the University
and have appointed

JOHN YOUNG GRAHAM, A.M., Ph.D.

Alumnus of Princeton University and Professor of Biology
in the University of Alabama

to convey their cordial greetings and heartiest
congratulations on this auspicious and significant
occasion.

O. LANSING COLLINS,
Secretary, Princeton University

Nassau Hall, Princeton.

May 10, 1931.

GREETINGS FROM COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Columbia University which has realized to the full the noble vision of its tenth president, Dr. Barnard, sends hearty greetings to the University of Alabama on the celebration of the centennial of its founding.

Dr. Barnard's labors at the University of Alabama were an integral part of his distinguished public service to the whole American people. First in New England, then in the South, and finally at and from the metropolitan city of New York, Dr. Barnard was an outstanding pioneer in the development of the genuine American university. He knew thoroughly and well on what basis it must rest; what methods it must pursue; and toward what ideals it must aim.

Columbia University in the city of New York is to-day his enduring monument.

All greetings to the University of Alabama, its President, its Trustees, its Faculties, its Alumni, and its Students.

NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER.

TO THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

GREETINGS:

We have come on this centennial afternoon from various sections of the country to dwell upon the Past. We have come to renew our acquaintance with the Presidents, Faculties, Student Bodies and Friends through speech, association and pageants, that we may live anew and know something of the struggles and successes of this great institution in her efforts to train men for both Church and State.

Above all, we have met to bow humbly and gratefully before the Giver of all Good, in acknowledgment of His tender and constant guardian care through the century that is past, and to invoke His blessings upon the century to come.

The President, Dr. Joseph Dupuy Eggleston, the Faculty, and the Alumni of Hampden-Sydney College send greetings to the University of Alabama on this occasion—the one-hundredth anniversary of her life and usefulness.

Hampden-Sydney College, the eighth oldest institution of higher learning in America, opened her doors for the education of young men January first, seventeen hundred seventy-six. When the University of Alabama was in her infancy, Hampden-Sydney furnished from the class of 1829 a president—Landon C. Garland (1855-1865), who afterwards became Chancellor of Vanderbilt University. Again, in 1912, George Hutcheson Denny, an alumnus of Hampden-Sydney, of the class of 1891, became president of this University, which was then a rather small institution. He has continued president to this good hour. To-day we find University of Alabama one of the greatest educational institutions of the country. Hampden-Sydney rejoices with you in your successes and is at the same time proud of the fact that she has furnished two distinguished presidents to so distinguished a university as is Alabama.

During these one hundred years the University of Alabama has given wonderful impetus to the economic, intellectual, moral and spiritual development of our citizens. Her sons and daughters occupy many places of leadership in this and other states.

When another centennial is celebrated here, each of us—old and young—shall have been called away. May all connected with this institution not only hope but also strive that their services be held in sacred memory, and their names be honored with praise. "He who would bring home the wealth of the Indies must carry the wealth of the Indies with him." Let the name, University of Alabama, ever be among Institutions that the World calls Great and Blessed.

HAMPDEN-SYDNEY COLLEGE,
BY EDWARD G. MCGEHEE, JR.,
Class of 1904.

COLLEGIUM SPRINGHILLIENSE
UNIVERSITATI ALABAMENSI

Salutem

Collegium Springhilliense Universitati Alabamensi
Primum ab Ejus Ortu Completum Saeculum
Gratulatur

Hanc Auspicatissimam Occasionem Nactum
Collegium Springhilliense

Praesidem Josephum M. Walsh

Legavit

Qui Vices Suas in Festorum Celebratione Gerat
Gratulationesque Nomine Ipsius Dicat

Datum in Urbe Mobile, in Finibus Alabamensium
in Statibus Americae Foederatis, Die Tertio ante Kalen-
das Maias, sub Sigillo Collegii, Anno Domini Millesimo
Nongentesimo Tricesimo Primo, Collegii autem Spring-
hilliensis Centesimo Primo.

J. M. WALSH, JR.,

Praeses.

[SEAL]

May 11, 1931.

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF THE FACULTIES
OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA:

I am glad to be the bearer of greetings and felicitations from President Dinwiddie and from my colleagues on the Faculties of Tulane. Near neighbors, Tulane and Alabama have for many years been closely associated in athletics, in debating, and in efforts to establish higher standards of scholarship in the South. Thus as we look back upon the century you have just rounded out, we rejoice with you in the amazing growth of your University, in the splendid buildings that have sprung up on your campus, in the fine body of scholars gathered here for research and instruction, and in the high types of young men and women that come to get learning and wisdom. It is a growth of which the whole South can feel justly proud. In this development the leader has been your honored President, who by his unselfish devotion, untiring labors, and splendid enthusiasm has effected an educational awakening throughout the state and whose heart on this happy occasion must be filled with gratitude for all he has been enabled to accomplish. In the years to come may the University go forward into even wider fields of usefulness and service.

JOHN M. MCBRYDE,

*Dean of the Graduate School
and Professor of English.*

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY

TO THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA.

Greetings:

Vanderbilt University extends its congratulations to
the Trustees and Faculty of the

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

upon the completion of one hundred years of successful
history, a long and eventful period of distinguished service
rendered to the cause of education.

As evidence of this interest Vanderbilt University
has appointed

PROFESSOR CHARLES MADISON SARRATT
Dean of Men

to convey best wishes for the continued success and prosperity
of the University of Alabama.

J. H. KIRKLAND,
Chancellor of Vanderbilt University.

May Eleventh
1931.

THE STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION
and
THE STATE DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION OF ALABAMA
to the
UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

Greetings:

The State Board of Education and the State Department of Education of Alabama appreciate the honor of the invitation to be present at this Celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the University of Alabama, Monday, May the twelfth, nineteen hundred and thirty-one.

They extend to President George H. Denny, to the Board of Trustees, to the Faculty, to the Alumni, and to the Student Body of the University of Alabama cordial congratulations on the one hundred years of leadership and service furnished to the State and to society without the State by this distinguished institution of higher learning. They desire to express the earnest hope that the University may continue to confer its blessings upon mankind through all the years to come.

Sincerely,

A. F. HARMAN,
State Superintendent of Education.

THE ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE
TO
THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

Greetings:

The Trustees, President and Faculty of The Alabama Polytechnic Institute appreciate the honor and high privilege of joining with the Trustees, President and Faculty of

*The University of Alabama
in the
Centennial Celebration of the Founding of
The University*

and are happy to extend their most cordial congratulations to the University of Alabama and to record on this historic occasion their sincere pride in the notable contributions of the University through the years to the material, intellectual, and spiritual progress of the people of this great and growing State and their confidence in a future of still greater service and achievement.

BRADFORD KNAPP,
President.

May 11, 1931.

CENTENNIAL ADDRESS

May 11, 1931

CLAUDE G. BOWERS

THOMAS JEFFERSON was the father and philosopher of American democracy. He was something more than that—he was the creator of the instrumentalities designed to make democracy a possibility and reality. He believed that governments are created for the equal benefit of all the people; and believing that, he believed that every man and woman has a stake in government; and believing that he knew that they must be equipped for the performance of their task.

That is the reason that in tracing the epitaph for his monument he passed over his presidency and the acquisition of the empire of Louisiana, to link his authorship of the Declaration of Independence and his sponsorship of the Bill of Rights with his fathership of the University of Virginia.

There is nothing more impressive in the fruitful life of this marvelous man than the spectacle of the statesman and philosopher, grown weary with the weight of years, gazing through his field glass from the cupola of Monticello upon the rising walls of the university he had conceived for the protection of the institutions born of his humanity and genius.

He knew tyranny thrives on darkness and that liberty lives on light. Thus he became a pioneer and propagandist of education; thus the university of his mind and heart became an inspiration to the friends of democracy everywhere; and thus as a spiritual child of his great thought, the University of Alabama opened its doors a century ago.

He lived to see the university he had conceived and planned for the training of the youth that would carry on the ideals and traditions of free government; and within two years of the day he closed his eyes upon the realization of his dream, the men of Alabama were acting upon his example.

I like to think of this great institution in this the year of its centennial as one of the children of the brain of the truest friend of liberty and mankind that time has yet given to eternity.

FOLLOWING JEFFERSON

IT WAS NOT without significance that in the planning of the original buildings of the university the founders got their inspiration from the classic structures that Jefferson, the architect, conceived, and Jefferson, the builder, saw rising from his hill top as his eyes grew dim. But even more Jeffersonian than the buildings

of brick was the spirit in which these men of Alabama approached the selection of the faculty. They knew that universities are more than brick and stone and mortar. They knew that universities are good or bad in proportion as their faculties are capable or incompetent. And just as Jefferson scoured the land and even looked beyond the sea to find men of capacity to man his buildings, so your wise forbears of a century ago sent Birney forth to find a faculty in keeping with the nobility of that thought that inspired the building.

The politicians appropriated the money, and that was glory enough for them; but in the selection of the faculty they wisely left that duty to the learned.

It is interesting to know that a future president of Yale considered for a while a chair in this institution; that Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was offered a position on the faculty; interesting to reflect that the poet of Craigie House might have made a museum and a shrine of one of the beautiful porticoed mansions of Tuscaloosa.

But one man came who was to contribute mightily to the educational history of Alabama. It was fortunate that one man came from the university of Jefferson, bringing with him something of the inspiration, the enthusiasm and the ideals of the father of American democracy. He came on the recommendation of the very men Jefferson had selected for his faculty. He brought with him a brilliant mind, a generous passion for the truth, and something of the free born spirit of independence that Jefferson would have loved. Blessed with a genius for leadership, and possessed of the qualities that appeal to youth, he entered into the hearts and enthusiasms of his students. I single him out from among the members of the first faculty because he brought to Tuscaloosa the breath of Monticello; and because in the qualities of his mind he more nearly resembled the great philosopher of democracy.

Here he served, and hence he went to establish an educational institution of his own where he would be the undisputed master of his destiny; and thus he wrote in letters of gold in the story of the cultural development of Alabama the revered name of Henry Tutwiler.

And so for a quarter of a century the ambitious youth of Alabama beat a pathway to this place of learning, sat for a while at the feet of wise and good instructors; lived for a while in the midst of beautiful homes and in an atmosphere of culture; and went forth to play conspicuous parts in the civic, social and political life of the state and nation.

THE FIRST THIRD CENTURY

THE STORY of the growth and development of the century falls naturally into three parts. In the formative years that intervened between the founding and the war between the States, three men of ability and intellectual capacity presided over the faculty.

It is not the fault of Alva Woods, the first of the presidents, that his was a troubled reign; and the memory and services of a noble character are properly memorialized on these grounds in the building that bears his honored name.

During the next quarter of a century two men were preeminent in the administration of the University—and what men they were! No name shines brighter here than that of Basil Manly. He found the university in depression and confusion; and in eighteen years he had raised it to a high mark of prosperity and usefulness.

Polished and eloquent, his was that rare combination of the idealist and builder. He entered speedily into the hearts of the students, for no one knew better how to enforce discipline with a smile. He had the sympathetic imagination that comprehended the heart of youth.

And then came Landon Cabell Garland to succeed him. He had already won distinction as a teacher. He had declined the presidency of the historic institution in which Jefferson had burnished his mind for the service of mankind, to accept a professorship in this struggling university. Within his veins coursed the blood of the Breckinridges and the Cabells. He had a political as well as a pedagogic character and background. He believed profoundly in that fundamental democracy transmitted to him from his forebears who had fought valiantly with Jefferson for liberty and human rights. Throughout the years that intervened between the founding and the end of his regime, it would be interesting to parade before our eyes the academic procession—the long line of distinguished professors who came and went. These for the most part were gallant bearers of the torch. Right admirably they played their part and passed to their reward and from the memories of the living. But because they left their imprint on the minds of those who sat beneath them they have projected their influence even unto this day. Their spirits are hovering over these ceremonies here today, for “great minds do not go out, they go on.”

It would be interesting to dwell a while on the part here played by Michael Tuomey who brought to the teaching of science something of the warm contagious enthusiasm of his native isle; whose fame spread far; whose prescience and penetration saw the industrial possibility of this commonwealth and who paved the way for their development through the organization of the geological survey. But throughout these years one figure seems to dominate the scene.

FREDERICK A. P. BARNARD

I LIVE WITHIN the shadow of the impressive buildings of Columbia University in the presidency of which this man died at the age of eighty. His administration there marked the beginning of the marvelous progress which has made it one of the greatest institutions of learning in the entire world. He caught a vision no one else had seen; he laid deep and strong the foundations on which

future generations have gloriously built. But that alone is not his monument. Across the way is the crystallization of his dream of equal educational opportunities for women in the womans' college that bears his name. No one in the educational history of New York has contributed more to the cultural development of that community than Frederick A. P. Barnard.

But his genius was in full flower long before he left these sunny scenes in Tuscaloosa. The story of his enticement here from his northern home is not without its touch of humor. When Basil Manly was in the North in search of a faculty, his carpetbag aroused the amused interest of Barnard; the two men fell into conversation on a boat; and thus it literally may be said that one of the best and most versatile educators in American history literally followed a carpet-bag to Alabama. As far as I know this is the only carpet bag in history to which I would bid the people of Alabama to bow in reverence.

He was a great teacher; he had a genius for imparting knowledge, and better still a genius for provoking thought.

He was a great scholar; there was scarcely a chair he could not occupy with honor and very few that he did not at some time fill.

He was a builder with imagination, and it was his inspiration that planted your observatory upon this campus and in the beginning gave it a telescope with the most powerful lens then to be found upon the continent.

It was he who brought order out of threatened chaos by the reorganization and strengthening of the curriculum. His genius was universal and expansive and it benefitted all it touched.

And this educator was a master at polemics and with the written word. He demonstrated both, here in Tuscaloosa when, anonymously, in the playful exercise of his intellectual ingenuity, he wrote for a time the highly combative editorials of both the Whig and Democratic papers.

And he was a master of the spoken word. The people of this community had never heard a more powerful speech than that of Barnard in 1855 when, speaking to not unsympathetic ears, he made a powerful plea for the preservation of the union through the strict observance of the Constitution of the fathers. It was in this great speech that he made the then novel proposition that the South cease staking all on cotton; this is a fixed policy today and Barnard was its prophet.

Thus while he was your friend, your neighbor and benefactor, his fame had spread from this campus to every quarter of the land; and had he died while in your service he would still be, as he is today, one of the treasured memories of the world of learning.

WAR

THUS FOR more than a quarter of a century men like Barnard were enriching this university with high traditions and glorifying it with golden memories. And then came the war between the States. Never had its prospects been so fair as when the dreadful tocsin sounded. And it was not by chance that when the conflict came, the sons of Alabama were among the first in the field and foremost in the fight. Coming events had cast their shadows before. It had long been evident that the unrestrained fanaticism and sectionalism of the abolitionists were driving the American people to the battle field. It was not wholly for purposes of discipline that military training had been introduced; behind the act was the thought that the time might come when Alabama would need trained fighting sons for the protection of her hearths and soil. And when, too soon, the conflict came, the sons of this institution were equipped and worthy to follow the swords of Lee and Jackson.

Here we may well pause to recall a figure once familiar upon this campus who died unsung and is almost forgotten. Hither, with the establishment of military training, came Capt. Caleb Huse of the U. S. Army. If throughout the war of the sections the men of Alabama were invaluable to the South in the training of troops and distinguished on the battle field—it was because of Huse. If this institution became literally the West Point of your people—it was because of Huse. We need not dwell upon his work in Europe where, as purchasing agent of the South, without money or credit, he met the agents of the North with both and got the guns they failed to get; ran them through the blockade home; and through the blockade back again ran ships with southern cotton to pay the debt of honor. He deserves a tribute here today because so many of the boys of Alabama carried to a soldier's grave an affection and admiration for Caleb Huse. Well might you erect a memorial to him on this campus, symbolizing in his figure the heroism of your sons.

DESTRUCTION

AND NOW we enter upon days of darkness shot through with silvery light. In the wilderness the men of Alabama planted this university and that was fine; in the midst of battle they maintained it, and that was finer. All honor to a commonwealth that ordained that in the midst of war the light on the altar of learning should be tended. Here throughout the conflict the professors stood, knowing that they were creating the kind of wealth that the carpetbaggers could not steal.

And then the shame! Within two weeks of Appomatox that hate and fury which in war displaces reason and shames justice fell upon this institution. What though it had been conceived in the spirit of Jefferson. What though it had given to the public service the train-

ed children of its halls. What though men like Tutwiler and Barnard had glorified it with the memory of their achievement in the cause of universal learning—its sons had fought with and for their people and it was doomed to the torch.

Would that we might close our eyes upon the dreadful scenes that followed, when acting on a formal military order, a federal cavalry gave the principal buildings to the flames. Would that we could close our mental vision on the pathetic picture, when an old professor stood before the doors of the library begging that at least the books might be spared the conflagration of insensate hate, and plead in vain.

And so the principal buildings perished; and poverty the blackest fell upon the people; and the ignorant and the vile beat a loathsome trail from the North to garner gain and power upon the ruins of a white man's civilization.

And then the silvery light! Blessed be the memory of the men of Alabama who decreed that new buildings should arise upon the ashes of the old!

Why linger upon the tragic five years that followed? Ignorance and drunkenness swaggered and swilled in the chairs of the Barnards and the Tutwilers; and in the place of the educators whose names are treasures of the world of learning, came the sorry ragged faculty of "Tanglefoot, Shanghai, Cockeye and Old Dick," and then your own gallant Randolph ordered these desecrators of the temple out, and they stood not on the order of their going but they went at once. If this university was spared the last dregs of the cup of humiliation it was because of that immortal company that sprang from the very necessities and soul of the South for the protection of the women and children and the preservation of civilization—those shock troops of civilization against barbarism known to immortality as the original Ku Klux Klan.

But all these days are gone, please God, forever. In the battlefields of Cuba, the Phillipines, and Flanders, the mingled blood of every section has washed out unhappy memories and proclaimed the everlasting solidarity of our people. The dashing daring of your Hobson, the gay gallantry of old Joe Wheeler, made prejudice seem shame; and out of the ruins the new South has marched and still is marching to the tune of Dixie to the triumphs of the days to come.

RESTORATION

WITH THE restoration of the University to the people of Alabama we enter upon the second phase. This was marked by a steady advance towards rehabilitation under the leadership of able men. Lupton, who studied under Bunsen at Heidelberg, started it on the road to recovery by his energy, enthusiasm and fidelity.

And after him a procession of noble men—Carlos Smith, and Gorgas the beloved, whose name is blessed here and immortal every-

where in his son's achievements for humanity, and Lewis the eloquent, and Clayton, distinguished father of a distinguished son, and Wyman, Jones and Powers.

Theirs were the lean and trying years, but through their patient and persistent striving the University resumed its place among the virile institutions of the higher learning; and that brings us to the last* phase and the most important.

Now, for the first time, the University militantly and consciously assumed its Jeffersonian function as the guardian as the covenant of democracy.

It was Abercrombie who caught anew the vision of the founders and their purpose to make the University the capstone of a general educational system for the training of men and women for citizenship.

Thus under the wise, progressive leadership of Abercrombie, the University of Alabama was consecrated, as never before, to the service of democratic institutions.

THE PRESENT REGIME

AND WHEN Abercrombie went, the University was happy in his successor. You found him in a Virginian, reared in the county of Patrick Henry, nurtured in a society true to the principles of the Jeffersons, the Madisons, and the Lees. He had studied in the very buildings that Jefferson designed, and within the shadow of the home in which he meditated his philosophy and planned the strategy of his battles for popular institutions. He had served for a time in the presidency of the university which is still redolent of the memory and ideals of Lee.

He is something more than a teacher—he has become a virile and constructive leader in the cause of popular education. He has caught the Jeffersonian vision of a nation of men and women trained for citizenship and service through a system which extends its benefactions from the highest to the most humble.

You have been a witness to the triumphs of Dr. Denny. With the foresight of a realist he saw the inevitable industrialization of the state—and he strengthened the department of engineering.

He saw the rapid development of the commercial activities of your great and thriving cities—and he established a School of Commerce and Business Administration.

He saw what Barnard had seen before—that we have passed the barbaric age when women could be considered beneath the dignity of the higher learning—and he provided facilities for their proper reception in the university.

Thus the story of the last twenty years under the wise leadership of Denny have been lyrical with the triumphs of the onward march. In giving to Alabama the most virile of institutions he has revolutionized the educational facilities of a commonwealth, vitalized the instrumentalities of democracy, and commanded the admiration of a nation.

BEARERS OF THE TORCH

I WONDER if the people of Alabama have a proper appreciation of the significance of this university. The institutions of no country in the world are so dependant upon education as our own; and yet I sometimes wonder if there is any country where there is less of a popular appreciation of those crusaders of the light—the professors.

There is such an appreciation in Germany where men who rise to the highest positions in the state cling with affection to the memories of the masters of Bonn and Heidelberg.

There is such an appreciation in England.

In the memoirs of Henry Asquith, who rose to the highest honor in the state and whose memories touched all the great statesmen, warriors and writers of his time, we find him lingering longest and with keenest zest over Jowett and Green of Oxford.

Not only the culture, but the civilization of a people can be measured by the position they assign to the teacher in their scheme of organized society.

LESSON FROM LEE

FOR THOSE among us who are prone to minimize the importance of teachers and the schools I would evoke a memory from the story of a man who will live forever in the southern heart. It is a picture from the life story of one of the greatest figures in the world's procession of the truly great.

We see him at the beginning of the war between the States turned away from the charming serenity of Arlington to lead with a genius unsurpassed in the military annals of mankind one of the bravest armies that ever followed a commander to the battle field.

We see an entire world standing at salute before his genius—marveling at the inherent greatness of a man, who, facing overwhelming odds, is leading a dwindling army, fighting literally in rags and on meagre rations in a struggle against fate.

We see him looming greater in the hour of disaster, in the dignity of his demeanor—the incomparable soldier merging in the incomparable gentleman and patriot.



CLAUDE BOWERS—CENTENNIAL ORATOR

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Dispossessed of the broad acres that were his, and reduced to poverty we see him firmly but courteously putting aside the proffer of an estate in England made as a tribute to his surpassing qualities of soul.

And then we see this luminous figure, already one of time's immortals, beloved by millions, admired by all mankind, poring over an invitation to the presidency of a university.

He does not pause because the university was small and comparatively obscure, for he had trod enough the paths of glory. He did not hesitate because an acceptance would mean a meagre salary where in the field of business and finance he could have commanded one infinitely greater. He did not pause in fear of lowering his high prestige, or with the thought that the work was beneath his great capacity.

No, he paused in doubt because he was not quite sure that he was worthy of the honor; because he wondered if he dare assume the responsibility of the training of youth. No one had questioned his capacity to lead a mighty army on the battle field, but before this summons to lead the youth of a stricken region out of the valley of the shadows this splendid warrior and gentleman stood appalled.

We hear him tell his doubts to his minister, and give utterance to his high concept of the dignity and responsibility of a teacher, and then accept with a touching humility.

When Robert E. Lee rode Old Traveler over the dusty roads into Lexington that autumn day he enlisted in a cause that was to mean more to the South than had his shimmering sword that had lighted her sons to glory. For there he was making men,—the kind of men of character and capacity that have lead the southland to her present glowing renaissance. And there he sleeps in the scene of his greatest labors, the recumbent figure on the monument, like the man facing always toward the stars.

If any demagogue in the South complains at the cost of schools and teachers, shame him into silence with this epic story from the life of Lee.

THE THREAT TO DEMOCRACY

AND SO the work here done in the last thirty years has been the work of empire builders, of patriots and statesmen. How splendid on this centennial anniversary of the University of Alabama to know that throughout its history and never so much as now, it has carried the torch of democracy, and made for that equality of opportunity which alone can spring from the extension of the blessings of education to every son and daughter of the soil.

If it be given to the departed to revisit the glimpses of the moon I am sure that the spirit of Jefferson is here today, rejoicing in the spirit of an institution that is moulding men and women into trained

warriors for the protection of our institutions from the sinister and subversive forces that are now assailing them both from within and without.

I speak of democracy so much because this institution is dedicated to its service; and because the eccentric currents of the times are threatening its destruction. Never has democracy been so cynically and generally assailed as it is today; and never has this propaganda reached down so much to the masses of the people. With the passionate challenge coming to us today from the communism of Russia and the facism of Italy there is much that is disconcerting in the contemplation of the American scene.

We see five million bread winners of the nation, involving fifteen million people, unable to earn their bread because of the stupidity of our economic policy.

We see the basic industry of agriculture verging on bankruptcy, involving millions of men, women and children, and statesmanship standing paralysed in the presence of the problem.

We see thirty nations of the earth raising against us the barriers of trade in retaliation against an antiquated tariff system of our own.

We know from the records that we are the most lawless nation on the earth, with gangs of gunmen and racketeers operating in open defiance of the constituted authorities.

And this is a government of the people, which should reflect the minds and morals of American men and women. The explanation of our present plight is not far to see—we have developed in America no strong, outstanding, courageous leadership, since, hobbling on his cane to which he had been reduced in the service of mankind, Woodrow Wilson passed to the company of the immortals.

LEADERSHIP

IN THE absence of adequate political leadership some have proposed that government abdicate to Big Business. Speaking recently at the University of Edinburgh, Winston Churchill, to whom democracy is anathema, declared that parliaments elected by the people are a failure. He proposed instead a sort of super-parliament to be composed exclusively of big business men beyond the reach of public opinion. This super-parliament would arbitrarily determine the economic destiny of the people and the parliament elected by the people could not interfere.

By the same token in America an erstwhile crusader of civic righteousness, grown weary of the struggle, has had the temerity to deride government by the people and to say that business should be the master of government in this country.

But where is this business leadership upon which these views are predicated? If business men, as business men, are so superior to statesmen they have been strangely reticent in offering solutions of even our business problems in these days of crisis.

The only suggestion I have heard from this quarter has been that we repeal all laws against conspiracies in restraint of trade, bestow a governmental blessing of that unregulated monopoly which properly has been repugnant to the Anglo-Saxon race for centuries, and permit the powerful to work their will without let or hindrance from the people.

That is a return to the:

Good old fashioned plan
That he may get who has the power
And he may keep who can.

It is the law of the jungle, a concept of society to which no intelligent, self respecting people ever will submit.

CALL TO THE SOUTH

NOT ALWAYS the leaders of a free people under equal laws will be the men who legislate and administrate; and we must raise the standard of leadership in public life. We must abandon the vulgar habit of measuring men by their accumulations; stop judging men by what they take rather than by what they give; and end the vicious, unpatriotic if not treasonable, policy of discouraging young men from seeking a career in politics.

In days of battle he who would dissuade a youth from enlisting for the war would be dubbed a traitor and thrown into jail; and I submit that in these days where the preservation of our institutions and even our social system calls for the mobilization of youth in their defence he who would dissuade youth, turn that youth aside with arguments of greed, is guilty of a still graver crime against the state.

We need more specially trained college men in public life. And nowhere does the call come clearer than to the South—the old South of the statesmen and thinkers whose brains were the bulwark of the republic in its purest and most inspiring days.

We want to see the mountains of the South yielding their coal and iron, and the rivers of the South harnessed in the service of man.

We want to see the cities of the South pulsating with factories, an industrious population, and emporiums of trade.

We want to see the financial institutions of the South feeding the arteries of southern commerce, and the cotton fields of the South blossoming with a profitable harvest.

But if the material prosperity of the South is to crush out the fine ideals of public service, and blunt the edge of the love of liberty and justice which was the glory of the old South, it will be a bartering of a precious birthright for a mess of pottage.

What a heritage of Glory has the youth of the South—and what an obligation! When we who have liberty and justice think of America we think of Washington of the South and his sword; of Jefferson of the South and his philosophy of liberty; of Madison of the South and the Constitution; of Mason of the South and the Bill of Rights; of Monroe of the South and his doctrine of destiny; of Jackson of the South and his hostility to privilege; of Lee of the South whose incomparable patience under momentary persecution ultimately shamed fanaticism into silence; of Henry Grady of the South whose inspired eloquence literally “loved a nation into peace.”

That South must never die; that South must never be obscured by the smoke of factories; that South must resume its place of leadership in the council chamber of the sisterhood of States.

OSCAR UNDERWOOD

IT IS to the glory of Alabama that one of your own sons first broke through the barricade of a sectional taboo everywhere to be acclaimed as worthy of the highest honor in the nation. Because with rare statesmanship he applied his constructive genius to the solution of the problems of this new day, without yielding one jot of the principles and ideals of the Old South, he wrote in indelible letters on the page of American history the name of Oscar Underwood.

And he set a luminous example to the oncoming generation of the young men of Alabama. He summoned them to the assumption of leadership in every sphere of activity. And he set them an example in thorough preparation to meet the obligation of the man who leads. If they have a knack for business, let them prepare for that; if for finance, let them prepare for that; if for science, let them prepare for that; if for agriculture, let them prepare for that—but carry on the political traditions of the old South by training the young men of the new to the new statesmanship, resting always upon the fundamentals of the old.

CLOSE

And that is the function that this great University is performing in this the year of its centennial. It is reaching out to all classes of the people on its mission of service to democracy, to religion and morality. It is as a beacon light set upon a hill casting its rays into every school house and home in Alabama. It is carrying the blessings of popular government to the humblest child in the poorest cottage and preparing all to play their part in the service of society and in the preservation of our institutions.

Out from the memories of a hundred years troop the figures of those unselfish servitors of learning who here unstintingly spent themselves in moulding the raw material of youth to useful ends. And as they pass and disappear again into the shadows we recognize the familiar figures of those who have enriched the record of the nation's scholarship. And following them, we see the many hundreds who here equipped themselves to serve the commonwealth, the state and nation; statesmen and jurists, publicists and preachers of the word and soldiers of the faith; the men who have given lustre and nobility to Alabama. A goodly and inspiring company, these men and youths of memory, who share in spirit in these ceremonies here today.

And so, happy in the harvest of a hundred years, the University of Alabama turns to the sowing of the seed that another century will harvest. We shall not be here to garner the gain from the work now being so splendidly done and planned. But with the eye of prophecy we can foresee and share in the triumphs of another hundred years, and joining now in the jubilation then exclaim with the poet:

Ring bells from unrequited steeples
The joy of unborn peoples
Blow bugles, far off blown—
Thy triumphs are our own.

EVENING EXERCISES

Centennial Pageant

WRITTEN AND DIRECTED

BY

THEODORE VIEHMAN

PRESENTED IN

Denny Stadium --- 8:00 P. M.

SYNOPSIS

CENTENNIAL OVERTURE.

PROLOGUE.....Building a State

EPISODE 1.....The Prehistoric Moundbuilders

The Moundbuilders greet the sun in the "Sunrise Call," then proceed with the ceremony of burying their chief by building a mound around his remains.

Interlude: The Spirit of the Land and an Alabama Student.

EPISODE 2.....The First White Men in Alabama

De Soto and his followers invade the territory of Chief Tascaluca, force a quarrel, and take away many captives.

Interlude: "Merrie Englande"—The Spirit of a Race.

EPISODE 3.....1819—The Huntsville Convention

"Religion, morality and knowledge, being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged!" A Seminary of Learning" is planned.

Interlude: Building a University.

EPISODE 4.....The First Decade

(a) 1831—The Inauguration of Dr. Alva Woods.

(b) 1831—The First Registration.

(c) 1834—Student Life—Exculpation.

(d) 1835—A Dancing School in Tuskaloosa.

Interlude: The University Grows.

EPISODE 5.....Dr. F. A. P. Barnard

(a) 1840—Dr. Barnard, the handsome photographer, at work.

(b) 1845—A newspaper controversy in Tuskaloosa.

(c) 1850—The Exculpation and Curriculum Controversy with Governor Collier.

Interlude: Tempus Fugit.

EPISODE 6.....1861—A Legislative Appropriation Is Secured

The Alabama Cadet Corps drills for the Legislature at Montgomery and secures a much needed appropriation for equipment.

Interlude: The Historian regrets to remind us . . .

EPISODE 7.....The Most Mournful Date in University History

(a) 1865—A Cadet Skirmish with Federal Troops. The boys of the Alabama Cadet Corps "do their bit" against a

far superior force of Federal Cavalry but retreat and disband to save a useless sacrifice of young blood.

- (b) The Burning of the University. One book, the Koran, the president's house and several faculty houses are saved.

Interlude: "Rebuilding is never an easy job."

EPISODE 8.....1868—Reconstruction Days

Dr. Wyman refuses the presidency, and the carpet-bag legislature appoints an illiterate Ohio preacher to the presidency. Loyal Southerners know how to deal with the emergency, however.

Interlude: Progress Toward a New University.

EPISODE 9....1898—Women Students are Admitted to Full Standing

Ten girls arrive with their chaperon from Alabama Normal school and a combined meeting of Erosophic and Philomathic is held in their honor.

Interlude: Expansion.

MASQUE AND FINALE.....The Present and The Future

Alabama introduces her colleges and departments; then the honorary societies, and the social sororities and fraternities; after that sports and athletics. A group of old graduates appear followed by the representatives of visiting educational institutions. The commander-in-chief reviews the forces and the audience joins them in the Alma Mater.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Alibamu	Janine Miller
Historian	Clarence Ray Westcott
Tuskaloosa	Joe Sharpe
De Soto	William C. Davis
Tallissee	Ben Smith
Athahaci	Harold Gray
Mochila	Jean Thomas
Speaker of the Huntsville Convention.....	Melvin Israel
Clerk of the Huntsville Convention.....	Gordon Hughes
The Rev. Dr. Alva Woods.....	Paul Breland
Prof. Henry Tutwiler.....	Thorne Hill
Dr. Gordon Saltonstall.....	James Richmond
Prof. Wallis.....	Kermit Hearn
Rastus	Frank Sacks
Chairman of the University Trustees.....	James McCartney
Dr. F. A. P. Barnard.....	Joe Levin
Dr. L. C. Garland.....	James Mustin
Captain of Cadet Corp.....	Albert F. DeFuniak
Gabe (Fifer).....	Vincent J. Palmeri
Neil (Drummer)	Dominic Cubello
Cadet Dick Clark.....	Aubrey Boyles
Cadet John C. Knox.....	Hilman Holley
Cadet Sgt. John Massey.....	Aubrey Boyles
Governor Moore	Dr. Irving Little
Judge A. E. Meek.....	Ralph Holberg
Mrs. Garland	Mrs. Bessie T. Scott
Mrs. Chapman	Mary F. White
Prof. DeLoffre.....	Jean Pierre Pradevand
Yankee Captain	Barney Gere
Rev. A. E. Lakin.....	Howard Krieger
Nicholas Davis	Calvin Frey
N. B. Cloud	Harry Tomkins
Dr. Wyman	Wm. S. Wellock
Vernon Vaughn	Halsey Townes
Student Smith	Herbert Brenner
Ryland Randolph	John McRee
Miss Sallie Avery	Miss Carrie Daniel
Miss Julia Tutwiler.....	Mildred Geddie
Debaters (Of Literary Society).....	Dave Winston, Larry Long
College of Arts and Sciences:	
Music	Marguerite Hagen
Drama	Virginia Witherow
Art	Harriet Erich
Science	Sonny Franklin
College of Engineering.....	Russell Dadd,
Paul Cherin, Michael Szecsi, Malcolm Laney, Hugh Mooney,	

Alfred Palmer, Joseph Wugliotta, Robert Harding, Joe Bowers, William Sims.	
School of Commerce.....	Herman Shilling
Extension Division	Larry Long
School of Law.....	Harold Weeks
School of Chemistry	Inez Deal
School of Medicine.....	John Reis
College of Education.....	Mary Lee Scales
Small Boy	Billy Bibb
School of Home Economics.....	Jessie Reynolds
Clothing and Textiles.....	Virginia MacLeod
Foods and Nutrition.....	Claudia Ellis
Housing and Home Management.....	Mary Speier
Institution Management	Clara McGill
Teacher Training	Levice Ellis
Related Art	Mary Comer
Child Development	Elsie Buntin
Graduate School	Clara Carolyn Cervený
Summer School	Katherine Walker
School of Mines	John Miller
Crimson-White	Mary Mitchell
Corolla	Marguerite Hager
Cheerleader	Oscar Turner
Football	Joe Sharpe
Baseball	Kenneth Pedigo
Golf	Willis Hewes
Basketball	Edgar Dobbs
Boxing	Newton Godfree
Track	Howard Chappell
La Crosse	Robert Bell
Tennis	Foy Leach
Volley Ball	Gladys Helberg
Baseball	Theo Smith
Fieldball	Helen Worrell
Basketball	Mary Rau
Archery	Meta Wittmeier
Track	Eloise Gaston
Hockey	Rosa Horton
Tennis	Anne Millo
Y. W. C. A.....	Eunice Brunson
Y. M. C. A.....	Tom Hupke
Rammer-Jammer	James McCartney

PRODUCTION STAFF

Theodore ViehmanDirector

Eddie Jay.....Assistant to the Director

Capt. L. P. Hodnette.....Assistant to the Director

Music for the Pageant furnished by University Band, under direction of Captain H. H. Turner.

Chorale, "Sunrise Call," by Men's Glee Club, under direction of Mr. Tom Garner.

Special design of symbolic figures by the costume committee and students of the art department.

Drill of the Cadets in 1861 supervised by Captain L. P. Hodnette.

Period Costumes from Van Horn & Son, Philadelphia, Penn.

Fraternity, Sorority and Honorary Costumes by The Kampmann Costume Works Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Lighting and Sound effects designed and executed by Dr. B. A. Wooten, Prof. Fred Maxwell, Prof. R. R. Schmitz, and Mr. Meade Johnston.

Stage designed by the Director and Mr. Hugh Martin.

CENTENNIAL PAGEANT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

BY THEODORE VIEHMAN

Presented in Denny Stadium, University of Alabama, May 11, 1931,
At 8:00 O'Clock P. M.

PROLOGUE—"BUILDING A STATE"

EPISODE I: The Prehistoric Mound Builders--Burial of a Dead Chief

At the close of the overture, out of the darkness from the direction of the mound is heard the voice of the priest of the Mound Builders and other worshippers chanting the "Sunrise Call". At the same time the faint light of dawn discloses the worshippers on the field below and on the crests of the mound, silhouetted against the rising sun. The chant finished, flutes and drums are heard in dolorous rhythm and a procession enters from the field bearing the dead chief on a stretcher followed by the mourning tribespeople. A slow ceremonial processional ensues in which mound builder patterns are executed, the motifs from pottery unearthed at Moundville. The ceremony ends after the men and women empty vessels of earth on the body, and the lights fade out.

INTERLUDE I

On the crests two figures are now discerned. On the right crest is a Primal Spirit, a gigantic brown and orange cloaked figure of a woman; and on the other a young man, in modern dress, with notebooks and pencil.

THE YOUNG MAN (Calling to the worshippers below): Hello! You folks. Hey—what is this? Wait a minute, I've got to know more about this. (They pay no attention, in fact do not hear him. The lights fade out on them, as he tries vainly to attract their attention.) Hello! Hello!

THE BROWN FIGURE: Sir, why do you break the great silence?

THE MODERN (Seeing her): Hello! Why not? Who are you?

THE FIGURE: I am the Spirit of this Land—Alibamu!

THE MODERN: Alibamu? What does that mean?

ALIBAMU: "Alba-aya-mule", in your language—"I clear the thicket."

THE MODERN: Good! I'm in a maze myself. Tell me more about what happened down there just now. That was a chief they buried, I suppose.

ALIBAMU: First, who are you?

THE MODERN: I? Oh I'm **trying** to be a historian, writing a history of my Alma Mater. You know, a thesis to graduate. Now these mound builders, tell me more about them.

ALIBAMU: What do you already know of them?

HISTORIAN: Only what I have gathered from books and the excavations at Moundville. But the facts are so few and so uncertain.

ALIBAMU: There is no other way to find out. The immortality of a people and their legacy to the world rest only on that culture which posterity can read from their relics and artifacts;—and whatever else these monuments bring forth in the imaginations of those who want to know.

HISTORIAN: I see! In **our** imaginations—the historians. But this seemed to me a dream.

ALIBAMU: Call it what you like. But keep on seeing and dreaming. What are your next facts?

HISTORIAN (Reaching for a volume): Well, the next real records are in Spanish Explorations in the Southern United States by a Portuguese gentleman from Elvas named Alvaro Fernandez, who came here with De Soto in 1542, in search of gold and precious stones. He tells it in most extravagant language.

ALIBAMU: Good! Close your eyes and dream again!

EPISODE II: Tascaluca and De Soto. Battle of Maubilla—1540.

The sound of yelling and tom-toms is heard. The lights coming on reveal an Indian war dance in progress on the field. On the main stage is a sort of throne or piazza for the Indian

chief, Tascaluca, and at the rear the walled town of Maubilla with its gate at Center. Several of De Soto's spies are seen far off on the field to the east and the dance ceases when they are discovered. The Indians are very peaceful when the main body of Spaniards with De Soto appear from the same direction. They halt and Tallissee, a neighboring Cacique and until now De Soto's guide, points to the town and takes an angry leave. Athahaci, Tascaluca's son, approaches the Spaniards and bids them welcome.

ATHAHACI: Very powerful, virtuous and esteemed Lord: The grand cacique of Tascaluca, my father, sends me to salute you. He bids me say that whatsoever gifts and obedience be in your path are all your due and that he longs to see you as much as he could desire for the continuance of life. Thus he sends me to ask that you so far favor him as to approach at once, for that the sooner you do so, the greater will be the obligations, and to him the earlier pleasure.

De Soto dismounts, orders that gifts (beads) be given Athahaci, and approaches the mound with several officers. Tascaluca takes his place on the piazza while many Indians sing and play flutes.

TASCALUCA (With gravity and great pride): Powerful Chief: Your lordship is very welcome. With the sight of you, I receive as great pleasure and comfort as though you were an own brother whom I dearly loved. It is idle to use many words here as it is not well to speak at length where a few may suffice. The greater the will, the more estimable the deed and acts are the living witnesses of truth. You shall learn how strong and positive is my will, and how disinterested my inclination to serve you. See in what you will command me. (Indians present DeSoto with three marten skins.)

DE SOTO (Puzzled at the rather doubtful welcome): Renowned Cacique: For many moons I have heard tales of this your land and the famous chief Tascaluca. But they are all exceeded in the kindness of your welcome. And here I bring you gifts of our good will and friendship. (Gifts presented) I only ask permission to continue through your territories and in proof I shall esteem it an honor if you accompany me to the limits of your kingdom.

TASCALUCA (Stiffening): But I am weary with walking. I will lend you many guides and burden bearers.

DE SOTO: I will put one of my horses at your disposal, but must insist that you accompany me so your people will understand we are friends and not molest our passage.

TASCALUCA (Rising): I must speak to my chieftains. (He retires into the gate of the town.)

DE SOTO (After waiting, suspecting some treachery, calls): Tascaluca! (Pause) Tascaluca! Come out!

TASCALUCA (Appearing on the wall): I will not come out! If you wish to go in peace you had better leave at once, and not persist in carrying me away by force from my country and dependencies.

DE SOTO (Seeking to sooth the Cacique): But I do not wish to carry you away from your country by force.

Tascaluca turns and disappears.

DE SOTO (To Athahaci nearby): You, Athahaci, speak to your father, assure him . . .

ATHAHACI (Contemptuously turning his back): I will not.

Baltasar de Gallegas angrily siezes Athahaci by his marten cloak and pulls it over his head. The Indians nearby let out a yell whereupon Baltasar draws his cutlass and fells the chief's son. Pandemonium breaks loose and a volley of arrows drives the Spaniards all to the field and their main body, De Soto himself stumbling several times under the weight of his armor. The Indians organize a sortie to pursue, but are quickly driven back. De Soto and his chiefs hold a council, decide to attack and do so on foot. At first driven back they finally surround the town, enter and set fire to it and soon are seen leaving with chained prisoners and what loot they can carry. Mochila, mother of the slain Athahaci, appears on the crest.

MOCHILA (Shaking her fists wildly at the Spaniards): Beasts! Vultures who bring evil and death! Ye are not servants of the Great Spirit. For this outrage, Manabozho, the Sun God, shall follow in your footsteps; he shall lay his hand on you, decimate you with his powerful fingers—war, famine, and pestilence. No gold shall ye find, no riches; your God shall forsake you and your wicked chief shall ere many moons find his death sleep in the Father of the Waters in the west. (The lights fade out on all except the crests.)



BARBECUE UNDER THE OAKS—MONDAY, MAY 11th, 1931

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INTERLUDE II

HISTORIAN: That was some scrap but where does it get us. The Spaniards didn't get their gold.

ALIBAMU: No, but the country and its fertility became known to a stronger race.

HISTORIAN: Yes, the French came down the Mississippi and settled the Louisiana territory with their capitol at Mobile in 1713.

ALIBAMU: They knew better how to treat the Indians and so in a measure were successful in turning the resources of the new land to some account.

HISTORIAN: Yes, they even founded schools.

ALIBAMU: But your ancestors are not French.

HISTORIAN: No, my people came here from North Carolina and were originally English folk from the village of Tideswell.

ALIBAMU: Ah! Merrie England!

HISTORIAN: That's what they say. I never could see it.

ALIBAMU: Then you shall. Look! The Tideswell Processional!

Two long cues of Morris dancers led by hobby horses and Jacks-in-the-box approach from different directions and converging at center do several English country dances; Rufty-Tufty, Country Gardens, Gathering Peascods, Black Nag, and then start to dance off in the directions they came as the lights go out.

HISTORIAN: Say, that's swell! And they are my ancestors?

ALIBAMU: Yes, and the ancestors of most Alabamians. And to all, even those who are not blood descendants, they bequeathed a rich heritage of industrious, freedom-loving, and knowledge-hungry customs. They made early efforts to establish schools.

HISTORIAN: O yes, that at St. Stephens is mentioned by several authorities. They must have had a hard time of it, too. But the legislature came to their aid as soon as the state was formed.

ALIBAMU: The University was first projected at the Huntsville State constitutional Convention in 1819—would you like to see it?

HISTORIAN: I should say so!

EPISODE III: The Huntsville Convention, December 17, 1819.

The curtains part on the inner stage, revealing the delegates, some seated and a few standing facing the speakers' desk at the right of the inner stage. The speaker is addressing them as the lights come on.

THE SPEAKER: And now, gentlemen, our program and order of the day requires that we, sitting as a committee of the whole, take under consideration the matter of the establishment of a Seminary of Learning in this new sovereign State of Alabama. The Enabling Act passed by the United States Congress on March 2, 1819, makes it possible for us to proceed at once with this matter which is most important, and I shall ask the clerk to read again the pertinent part of Governor Bibb's first message.

CLERK (Reading): "So important to the advancement of Republican principles has the distribution of knowledge been considered, that it is declared in an article of permanent compact between the original states and the people of the territories that 'religion, morality, and knowledge, being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged! (Applause.) And Congress has fully redeemed the pledge on the part of the United States. It has set aside seventy-two sections, or two entire townships, of land to be designated by the Secretary of the Treasury, or reserved by law, for the use of a Seminary of Learning, and vested in the Legislature of this state, to be appropriated solely to the use of such Seminary."

SPEAKER: Thank you. Our committee appointed to go into all phases of the matter consisted of Messrs. Weedon of Madison County, Everitt, of Washington County, Fitzpatrick, of Autauga County, Owen of Monroe County, and Chapman of Madison County. I shall now ask the clerk to read to us the recommendations of our committee.

CLERK (Reading): "An act to Establish a State University. Section No. 1: Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Alabama in General Assembly con-

vened, that a Seminary of Learning be and the same is hereby established to be denominated 'The University of the State of Alabama' ”.

Great applause and cheering and lights fade out.

INTERLUDE III

HISTORIAN: Those old boys were wise in spite of their whiskers.

ALIBAMU: Yes, imagination is not a new faculty in this generation. And those men perforce lived in the future more than most comfortable moderns are inclined to do.

HISTORIAN: Now was that a friendly crack? You haven't seen our football team. We're getting set to take another conference championship. That's thinking of the future isn't it?

ALIBAMU (Amused): All right, but you had better confine yourself to history for the present. Your Alma Mater is now in prospect.

HISTORIAN (Reading from his notebook): Yep, and things happened fast (slyly glancing at her) for those days. After the establishing act in 1819; twelve trustees were appointed in 1821; the trustees met in Tuskaloosa in 1822; lands were sold and funds raised, so that ground was at once broken for buildings. The faculty having been selected, Reverend Dr. Alva Woods was inaugurated in the Episcopal church of Tuskaloosa at 11:00 a. m., April 12, 1831.

EPISODE IV: The First Decade.

EPISODE IV-A: The Inauguration of Dr. Alva Woods, April 12, 1831.

The curtain parts and lights come up on the inner stage, to show Dr. Woods making his inauguration speech in the pulpit at right stage. Facing him are a crowd of Tuskaloosa citizens, men and women, professors and students.

DR. WOODS: May I also remind our able Board of Trustees, most of whom are seated here before me, of the importance of husbanding the resources of this institution, your seminary of learning for all Alabama, and regarding these resources as sacred to the cause of learning and the diffusion of knowledge.

And now I wish to thank all of you who have contributed to this occasion; the choir and the organist for their sweet music, the Reverend Muller, Rector of this church, for his most appropriate prayer to God, and all of you for your kind welcome to me, a stranger from farther north. May I assure you again with what joy I come into your beautiful city of the Oaks, to become a neighbor of you all. To the Honorable Governor Moore, who has just so graciously and neatly delivered to me the keys of the University, thereby investing me with the office of president and all its rights and privileges, I pledge myself to stress with all the power God gives me, the importance of learning and knowledge to the safety, liberty, prosperity and moral and religious improvement of man.

Lights out.

INTERLUDE IV-A

HISTORIAN (Reading from his notes): And then the students came from all points of the compass, from mountain fastness and sea beach, afoot and astride their self-chosen steeds, a few in coaches with retainers and servants. They registered their names, many of them renowned families in neighboring states; they paid their fees, some with the coin of the great republic, others with the products of farm and plantations. Dr. Woods returned to Kentucky for a short time to bring to a close his work at Transylvania University, so Professors Tutwiler and Saltonstall received and welcomed the boys in his stead.

EPISODE IV-B: First Registration, April 18, 1831.

On the field the students arrive—some on horseback and some afoot—some accompanied by their negro slaves. A few carry sacks and bundles containing hams and other articles of food which are offered as part payment for their tuition. Professors Tutwiler and Saltonstall having met and introduced the boys, the former addresses them.

PROFESSOR TUTWILER: Young gentlemen, in the absence of our newly elected president, Dr. Alva Woods, who will be back with us shortly, it becomes my happy duty as incumbent of the chair of ancient languages to welcome you to this your immediate future home and fountain of knowledge and the virtues. It gives me great pleasure to see such a goodly number. If you have not already done so, will each of you kindly sign his name and place of residence in this our register of students? Tomorrow you will be examined individually by Professor Saltonstall, of the second chair of mathematics, and myself, so we

may know of your fitness to enter, or the class with which you will pursue your studies. Your sleeping quarters will be assigned you later in Washington College on your left and Jefferson College on your right; the lyceum, with laboratories and lecture rooms, is dead ahead of you. That is the Rotunda soon to be finished, and there among the trees is the hotel, where Mr. Ashe, our steward, has prepared a supper to which we shall all now repair for sustenance and further instruction.

Much bustle and movement as the lights go out.

INTERLUDE IV-B

HISTORIAN: So that was the beginning of it all?

ALIBAMU: That was the beginning.

HISTORIAN: You'd think they couldn't have had much fun!

ALIBAMU: You've asked some of the older graduates?

HISTORIAN: Yes sir! I have several books of reminiscences. (Picks up the book and reads): Listen to this! "A party of ladies from the city were promenading the campus walks, when some of the boys for a little fun brought looking glasses into service and reflected sunlight from the dormitory into their faces as they walked . . .

As he began reading the curtains parted in the inner stage, revealing a corner of the mess hall in the Hotel.

EPISODE IV-C: Student Life in 1834—Exculpation.

A table is laid for about twelve boys, in the mess hall. There is a window in the rear, with bright sun light shining in. Three students enter, two of them having small looking-glasses. They are quite delighted to find that they can reflect the sun's rays to a concentrated movable spot outdoors. Girlish voices are heard, and the students find it great fun to direct the reflected light of the sun into the girls' eyes, forgetting the impropriety of it all. They are interrupted by the noisy entrance of other students, and now they all take their places at the table. Professor Wallis enters. The students rise and he mumbles Grace before they reseate themselves. Presently, the Professor is called out of the room by a seemingly important message, brought to him by Rastus, the waiter. The boys, in the meantime, attack several large plates of biscuits which are the

only articles of food on the table so far. They seem to find them not very palatable, and the comments and complaints about them and the food in general, mount to quite warm protestations.

STUDENTS: Biscuits again! And try and eat them! Rastus! Where did you get these, from the quarrie? No, he picked them out of the Black Warrior, fresh this very morning. Well he can take 'em back. Take them?—he'll get them!

When Rastus, the waiter, enters with a tray of food, he is greeted with a volley of the hard biscuits, which bounce off his cranium, and the surrounding walls. He drops the tray and takes refuge in flight. The boys, now in an uproar, crowd about the door to give chase, but they are forced back into the room by the appearance of President Woods.

PRESIDENT WOODS: Silence! (A pause) Take your places, sirs, your places. So! More disorder! An entire table this time. And which of you has a looking glass in his possession? (A pause) (The culprits hang their heads but make no confessions.) Professor Wallis will furnish me a list of the—gentlemen—present in this room and tomorrow each of you will have an opportunity to exculpate himself as the guilty one or be expelled from the University. Until then, you will all confine yourselves to your quarters. (He turns on his heel and the curtains close amid mutterings, "Woodenhead, etc.")

INTERLUDE IV-C

HISTORIAN: That looked like fun for awhile, but it didn't last. Exculpation—that's practically forcing the innocent fellow to implicate the guilty. It doesn't give a fellow a chance to be a good sport. It's not fair and it didn't last.

ALIBAMU: It caused much trouble before it was abolished. Have you the **Reminiscences** of O. M. Roberts?

HISTORIAN: O yes, he was a student from February 1833 to December 1836, and later Governor of Texas. (Picks up another book) Here's a choice bit: (Reads) "Having been raised in a family where there were no girls, and never having been thrown with them much, I felt that the time had arrived when I should do something to prepare myself better for an association with them should circumstances require it, as I then thought likely would be the case. With that object, a party of us attended a

dancing school conducted by a young man named Sam Williams, at the hotel called the **Washington Hall**, near the center of the city.

EPISODE IV-D: A Dancing School in 1835.

Already the awkward students are going through their steps on the main stage. Sam, the teacher, is a polished, dapper young man, very graceful.

SAM (Lisping): Point your toes! No! No! No! No! How stupid! This way! Not so stiff! Etc., etc. I am thoroughly disgusted. I should send you all away to practice, but Mrs. Robinson has consented to bring her young ladies this evening, though you do not deserve it.

Much excitement. The girls' laughter is heard. Mrs. Robinson and girls are announced and greeted by Mr. Williams; awkward introductions follow, and a Virginia Reel, at first awkward, then merry and gay is danced as the lights fade out.

INTERLUDE IV-D

HISTORIAN: I guess they had their fun. Wouldn't mind having a try at those dances myself. They're not so bad as I thought. So that's the first decade.

ALIBAMU: Yes! And the next two decades were of continuous growth, brought about by great personalities.

HISTORIAN: You're right. And I think Dr. Barnard was the liveliest of them all. You know he was later President of Columbia College in New York City, and Barnard College was named after him.

ALIBAMU: What are his achievements at Alabama?

HISTORIAN: Well, he came in 1838 and left in 1854. During that time he first held the chair of Mathematics and Philosophy, wrote an Arithmetic, an Analytical Grammar and a Higher Mathematics, and built the old astronomical observatory. Then he took the chair of Chemistry and Natural History. That was when he repeated the famous Foucault experiment in the old capitol building, demonstrating the fact of the earth's rotation.

And he did much to advance the art and science of photography. Can't you see him, sleeves rolled up, taking daguerreotypes of Tuscaloosa's belles and beaux?

EPISODE V-A: Dr. Barnard, the Handsome Young Photographer—1840.

Lights come up feebly on the main stage, where two large framed screens have been set up. Tuscaloosa belles and swains come from all directions to visit the handsome young photographer. Several of the resulting daguerreotypes are enlarged and reflected on one of the screens, for the fun of the audience. Lights out below.

INTERLUDE V-A

HISTORIAN: And this tickles me pink. Listen. (Reads:) "At the same time Dr. Barnard was actively engaged in journalism; and he seems to have regarded his editorial occupation in the light of an amusement. Tuscaloosa had the questionable advantage of two political newspapers, severally representing the two great political parties of the same time. In his political principles Barnard was an ardent Whig, and when Mr. Miller, editor of *The Monitor*, the leading organ of that party in Middle Alabama, retired from his position, Professor Barnard became, and for several years remained, the actual but unavowed editor of the paper. It is said that *The Monitor* was never so sprightly or so prosperous as under his administration. He certainly took every means to make it so and he generously contrived to make the prosperity of his own publication contribute to that of its antagonist. In fact, he wrote for both, and it often happened that the most trenchant attacks of the Democratic organ upon the principles and conduct of the Whig party were really from the pen of the editor of the *Monitor*, who would proceed next week to repel his own assault and follow it up with a caustic criticism of the unprincipled misconduct of the Democratic party. This humorous mystification was so admirably managed, and the secret of it was so thoroughly well kept as never to be suspected by the readers of the two papers.

EPISODE V-B: A Newspaper Controversy in the Late '40's.

As the historian reads, the arguments of the Whig *Monitor* and Democratic paper in Tuscaloosa are alternately bulletined at either side of the main stage to a waiting eager crowd of citizens, who never see the roguish figure of Dr. Barnard dart from one office to the other, quill in hand.

TUSCALOOSA OBSERVER

BULLETIN

SECESSION ADVOCATED

South Carolina leaders declare the Federal Union of States must be abrogated as the only way the many wrongs of the South can be adjusted.

TUSCALOOSA MONITOR

BULLETIN

SECESSION IS SUICIDAL
South's most patriotic citizens
oppose wrecking of magnificent
experiment of the Union.

COTTON RAISING
ALONE WILL NEVER MAKE
ALABAMA RICH

A diversity of industries is the
indispensable condition of Nation-
al wealth.
The North knows this. The
South must realize it or perish.

TUSCALOOSA OBSERVER

BULLETIN

COTTON IS KING

Slave labor necessary to raising
of cotton.

Slavery is normal condition of
human society and indorsed by
precepts and practices recorded in
the Bible.

INTERLUDE V-B

HISTORIAN: And none of the readers of either paper suspected Dr. Barnard edited both. Then he sure did put Governor Collier in his place in his **LETTERS ON COLLEGE GOVERNMENT**. That was the time of the exculpation and curriculum controversy. (He reads): "In the University of Alabama there had more than once been temporary disorders among the students which had been serious enough to cause embarrassment to the Faculty and to bring down upon them the animadversions of the press of the State. One result of these events was to induce Professor Barnard to publish, chiefly in **The Mobile Register** a series of **LETTERS ON COLLEGE GOVERNMENT**. Another result was an effort to reconstruct the whole plan of the University, on the model of the University of Virginia which seemed to him to be, at least, premature. Its most prominent advocate was the Honorable Henry W. Collier, a former governor of Alabama, who had been, as governor, president ex-officio of the Board of Trustees at the University. Governor Collier and his son-in-law, Professor Benagh, who held a chair in the University, strenuously advocated their scheme in the University in the Democratic paper of Tuscaloosa; Barnard, with the assistance of Professor Stafford, who held the chair of Latin, opposed it with equal vigor in the Whig organ. For a time the controversy was kept up week by week with some warmth, but without invidious personalities. At length, however, Governor Collier had the indiscretion to refer to his opponent as "A Yankee who had no sympathies with the South and a narrow-minded South Carolinian who could see no merit in any educational institution but the University of South Carolina." This article (says Barnard) was brought to my notice one day as I was sitting at the editorial table of the **Tuscaloosa Monitor**, which was my own organ, and it had its natural effect. I seized a pen and dashed off on the spot a paragraph beginning with the words "I avow myself the author of the articles which have appeared in the editorial columns of this paper on the proposed reorganization of the University." After this introduction, I proceeded to state that I had carefully observed the amenities of literary discussion and had not written a word which could be considered personally offensive to any individual, but that since my opponent had displayed a different spirit and was apparently disposed to take advantage of a presumed eminence of opposition to crush an adversary whom he could not overpower in argument, I would disregard conventionalities as thoroughly as he, and would give him to understand that it was not in the power of a broken-down politician to browbeat men of sense. Ink was hardly dry on the paper when my colleague,

Professor Stafford, came in. The manuscript was submitted to him and with his approval it went immediately to press. On the appearance of the paper there was no small stir in Tuskaloosa. Governor Collier appeared before the Board.

As the historian reads the interpreting action of Episode V-C is pantomimed below.

EPISODE V-C: The Exculpation and Curriculum Controversy—1850.

The second level right becomes the office of **The Mobile Register**, with Dr. Barnard writing; the same at stage left becomes the **Tuskaloosa Observer**. (With Governor Collier writing) Barnard's **LETTERS ON COLLEGE GOVERNMENT** are bulletined at right, and the Governor's answers at left. A crowd representing the reading public move back and forth to follow the arguments.

MOBILE REGISTER

BULLETIN

DR. BARNARD ANSWERS CRITICS OF UNIVERSITY AUTHORITIES.

Faults of exculpation are in the system itself not in the administration of it.

It is well that good order and good morals shall be preserved but it is not well that a student shall become an informer upon his fellow-students.

TUSCALOOSA OBSERVER

BULLETIN

GOVERNOR COLLIER ADVOCATES UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA SYSTEM THE ELECTIVE PLAN.

The University of Alabama should give instruction to all who demand it and whatever instruction the students choose.

MOBILE REGISTER

BULLETIN

DR. BARNARD CONDEMNS
GOV. COLLIER'S PLANS

College curriculum would be abolished. Educational chaos would exist.

MOBILE REGISTER

BULLETIN

DR. BARNARD'S REPLY TO
GOVERNOR COLLIER'S PER-
SONAL ATTACK.

My opponent must understand
that it is not in the power of a
broken-down politician to brow-
beat men of sense.

TUSCALOOSA OBSERVER

BULLETIN

Governor Collier is out of pa-
tience with the Yankee who has no
sympathy with the South.

INTERLUDE V-C

HISTORIAN: Now the fun is coming. Here's a meeting of the University's Board of Trustees, called at Governor Collier's request.

EPISODE V-D: Dr. Barnard is Vindicated—1850.

The lights dim out on the main stage and up on the inner stage to show the meeting of the Board. The Governor is delivering the charges.

GOVERNOR COLLIER: Therefore, gentlemen, I charge Dr. Barnard with libel in describing me in his sheet as a "broken-down politician."

He sits. Dr. Barnard rises.

DR. BARNARD: Mr. President, am I now to answer the charges?

THE CHAIRMAN: Dr. Barnard, Governor Collier is an ex-officio member of this board and as such is entitled to the privilege of argument in this meeting. You do not have that privilege and will have to present in writing any defense you desire to make to this body.

DR. BARNARD: I do not desire to make any defense. Mr. President and gentlemen of the Board, I maintain that this matter is one which does not come under the jurisdiction of this Board.

I am charged with no offense against my superiors; if I have libelled the Governor as he alleges, he has remedy in an appeal to the Civil Courts, where his complaint would be tried by a jury before a tribunal of competent jurisdiction. On these grounds I maintain it is unnecessary for me to discuss in writing or otherwise the merits of the charge before the Board of Trustees.

A MEMBER: I move the case be dismissed.

ANOTHER MEMBER: I second it.

The motion is carried and the president announces the decision as the lights go out.

INTERLUDE V-D

HISTORIAN: Well that's one on the Governor, and that ended the fateful exculpation. What a pity Dr. Barnard went back north.

ALIBAMU: He did great work in little time. You must do the same. **Tempus fugit.**

HISTORIAN: That's right. I'll have to hit the high spots. (Turns over his notebook rapidly.) Let's skip to the war. Or here, the establishment of the first military was in 1860. That's part of it. Feeling must have been running high. "The coming war as the reason for installing a military system at Alabama is denied by many authorities but its importance to the southern cause was quickly recognized. With a pretty good military equipment to start with, they wanted more and a trip to Montgomery, where the legislature met, was planned early in 1861."

EPISODE VI: A Legislative Appropriation is Secured—1861.

A calliope playing **Dixie** is heard coming nearer. The lights on the main and inner stages come on and the prow of **The Southern Republic** is seen just inside the left curtain as the cheering townspeople line up on the wharf to see her dock. The cadets disembark and draw up in company front.

THE CAPTAIN: Will the following fall out at once and confer with Dr. Garland? Richard Clarke, J. C. Knox, John Massey. The rest of the battalion will proceed immediately to their barracks. Dismissed!

DR. GARLAND: At ease! Massey, have you your petition ready?

SGT. MASSEY: Yes sir; here it is, sir! (Gives Dr. Garland paper.)

DR. GARLAND (After he has read it): I am certain that will help us get our appropriation. Here, present it yourself to the speaker when you are ordered. You may proceed at once to your quarters.

SGT. MASSEY: Thank you, sir! (They salute as the lights go out.)

The assembly is sounded and as the lights come up again, the Governor and staff, legislators and friends are grouped on the steps of the capitol and many townspeople are looking on. The cadets come running from all directions, and fall in quickly.

OFFICER: Fall in! Attention! Queens Salute! (A series of smartly executed evolutions, mixed with hoarsely whispered "Heads up" and "Little Fingers to seams of Trousers, Etc.") Forward! March! Right wheel Arms, and the company comes to attention.)

THE CAPTAIN: Sergeant Massey! Fall out and proceed with your detail.

He does so, mounts the steps, approaches the Governor, salutes and presents his petition. The Governor glances it over and explains to the waiting crowd:

GOVERNOR A. B. MOORE: An appeal, ladies and gentlemen, from the cadets, for an appropriation to complete the military equipment at our University. (Cheers and loud demonstrations with assurances: "They shall have it" and the like.) I agree with you all! Young gentlemen, I pledge you here and now that I shall do all in my power to see that this appropriation is put through the Legislature at once, and if I read the signs hereabout me aright, it will pass with the unanimous approval of that body. You have made a handsome and impressive showing here today and if I am not very much mistaken, our beloved confederacy will have need of many of your kind before very long. I am going to ask one of your silver-tongued alumni, the Honorable Alexander B. Meek, speaker of the Alabama Legislature and a poet of the southland, to repeat to you a beautiful figure he has just composed about a new constellation that has appeared in the world firmament.

JUDGE MEEK: Governor Moore, young gentlemen, and friends:
On December 20 a new star appeared in our political sky, con-

spicuous for its brilliancy (South Carolina). Twenty days later another arose whose radiance equalled that of the first (Mississippi). The next evening still another came forth with its mellow light (Florida). Then on the evening following a fourth lent its effulgence to the rapidly increasing cluster (Alabama). Eight days later there emerged from the east a sister star whose cloudless orb adds a new glory to this charming group (Georgia). When lo! in the west two more splendid luminaries (Louisiana and Texas) these completed the constellation of seven stars which are destined to shine in our political firmament like the Pleiades in the heavens!

Loud cheers!

INTERLUDE VI

HISTORIAN: That was a snappy outfit. It explains why we were able to keep it up for four years.

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Dept. or Library:

site direction toward Huntsville. As they return the lights go out to indicate a passage of time.

EPISODE VII-B: The Burning of the University.

As the lights come up red flames and smoke rise at the rear. A squad of northern troops approach from left rear and

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Loud cheers!

INTERLUDE VI

HISTORIAN: That was a snappy outfit. It explains why we were able to keep it up for four years.

ALIBAMU: Yes, and why the University was burned four years later.

HISTORIAN: Gosh! That's right. I hate to go on to that, but I suppose a historian can't be a sentimentalist. The most mournful date in old 'Bama's history—April 3, 1865.

EPISODE VII-A: A Cadet Skirmish in Tuscaloosa—1865.

In the distance shots, voices and shouting are heard, then the galloping of a horse approaching. Presently the rider appears on the stage and awakens Dr. Garland, whose voice is heard commanding: "Beat the long roll." Torches are lighted and the assembly is sounded on the drum. The cadet corps, three hundred strong, forms quickly and marches away at double quick time, under the leadership of Cadet Captain Sam Will John. Scattered firing, and several volleys, are heard from the direction of Tuscaloosa. Presently, the cadets return, secure their overcoats, fill their haversacks, and start off in the opposite direction toward Huntsville. As they return the lights go out to indicate a passage of time.

EPISODE VII-B: The Burning of the University.

As the lights come up red flames and smoke rise at the rear. A squad of northern troops approach from left rear and

mount the main stage, torches in hand. Professor De Loffre approaches from right.

PROF. DE LOFFRE: It is not possible you are going to burn our library, sir!

CAPTAIN: Those are my orders.

PROF. DE LOFFRE: Three hundred thousand dollars worth of books, and many of them can never be replaced.

CAPTAIN: You should have thought of that during the last four years when you were making soldiers here. Go ahead men!

PROF. DE LOFFRE: Wait! Those books in there never made soldiers, but they have made many scholars, and could make many more.

CAPTAIN: Orders are orders. You ought to know that. But we'll save you a souvenir. Jones, bring one book!

The soldiers enter center and new flames are seen nearby. Jones returns and hands Professor De Loffre a book. He looks at its title.

PROF. DE LOFFRE: **The Koran!** What irony! (Exit left.)

Several soldiers return from right. Mrs. Garland rushes toward the Captain.

MRS. GARLAND: Captain! Your soldiers have set fire to our house.

CAPTAIN: Do you live there?

MRS. GARLAND: Yes sir! It is President Garland's house and I am the President's wife.

CAPTAIN (Bows to Mrs. Garland): Wait Corporal! I guess we've a loophole here. That place is a dwelling now for non-belligerents. Put it out!

MRS. CHAPMAN (Coming forward): And our house?

CAPTAIN: Where is it?

MRS. CHAPMAN (Pointing): There!



UNVEILING OF BUST OF PRESIDENT DENNY IN UNION BUILDING

Left to Right: Steffen Thomas, the Sculptor; Judge H. B. Foster of the Board of Trustees; Dr. Denny; Miss Margaret Denny; James O. Smith, Past President of the Student Government Association.

CAPTAIN (Bows again): It shall not be disturbed, Madam! Come along Corporal. (Turning to ladies) I am sorry for the rest, ladies. The fortunes of war. Good-day!

The lights fade out as the fires die down.

INTERLUDE VII

HISTORIAN: The fortunes of war! Yes, but not a very good day for us. To rebuild that and nothing to build with. With traitors at home and the niggers drunk with power. And the oppressive carpet bagger at every turn. I'm glad that wasn't my generation.

ALIBAMU: Rebuilding is never an easy job!

HISTORIAN: But they did it in spite of obstacles and with the help of those faithful vigilants, the Ku Klux Klan. It took years though. Those Reconstruction Days!

EPISODE VIII: Reconstruction Days—1868.

The curtains part on the inner stage to show the entrance to the newly-constructed Woods Hall, with Professor Wyman, acting president and Ryland Randolph, editor of the **Tuscaloosa Independent Monitor**, on the steps.

WYMAN: Mr. Randolph, you must not publish it in your paper, but how could I accept the presidency? Very few students will have either inclination or courage to register and if they did the faculty selected by the Board of Education and this ignorant Scalawag Cloud, is ridiculous. Good-fellow, of Chicago, elected Commandant and Professor of Military science, is already here and he tells me he knows nothing about his work but he guesses he can learn. A. W. J. Collins was elected Professor of Oratory and Rhetoric, and in his letter he says: "I except the situation." E-x-c-e-p-t. And Vaughn, you know is eternally drunk.

RANDOLPH: Yes sir, Mr. Wyman, and beats his wife. I have paid him my personal respects in **The Monitor**. I predict an uncomfortable time for the aggregation. But how did General Forney get in?

WYMAN (Laughing): He was voted the chair under a misapprehension; the Board somehow got the idea he was an Alabama

Unionist. Then most of the scientific apparatus has been pilfered in the last year along with museum specimens and library books, and the \$2000 object glass of the telescope disappeared in the last couple of days. And do you know the Board has just proposed the admission of negro students?

RANDOLPH: Yes, the damned pests, but they can't do it, not as long as there is a real white man in the south.

Nicholas Davis, groundkeeper, has come up quickly.

DAVIS (Excitedly): Mr. Wyman, sir, you know the new Carpet Bag President is in town and he is on his way out here.

RANDOLPH (Starting off left): He is, is he? The damned yank! Well, he won't stay here long. It will be too hot for him! (Mounts his horse and rides off eastward.)

WYMAN: Who is he, Nicholas; what's his name?

DAVIS (Mockingly): Ah! The Reverend A. S. Lakin, a northern Methodist preacher; you remember he came down last year, sent by Bishop Clark of Ohio to git the niggers of the Southern Methodist Church into the Yankee fold.

WYMAN: Ah! That is too ridiculous, he is utterly unfit.

DAVIS (Chuckling): Didn't I tell him so in front of Mr. Cloud, by cracky?

WYMAN: What did he say?

DAVIS: He called on me to explain and I said: "Mr. Lakin, you and I are to be near neighbors and I don't want to have much to do with you, not much; but I think this: didn't you try to be president of the Alabama University?" He said: "I did." I said: "It would be a disgrace to the state, you don't know an adjective from a verb—nor nothing else, by cracky." He says: ".....but I rather didn't like what you said." I said: "Doctor you'll have to like it or let it alone." (He spits a flow of tobacco juice.) He let it alone. By Cracky! Here he comes and the Scalawag Cloud with him.

A carriage has drawn up. Lakin, ludicrously dignified, frock-coated and top-hatted and carrying a carpet bag, gets out with Mr. Cloud, similarly clad, but with the addition of a loud, fancy waistcoat. They approach Wyman, who goes back and locks the door.

CLOUD (Wanting to be friends): My Wyman, this is our new president, the Reverend A. S. Lakin.

WYMAN (Bowing stiffly): Reverend Lakin!

LAKIN (Extending his hand, then dropping it): Pleased to meet you, Mr. Wyman. I'm hoping we'll have nice times together. (Wyman is silent).

CLOUD (Filling the breach): Of course, you will. Mr. Wyman will give you the keys to the various buildings, President Lakin.

WYMAN: I shall do nothing of the sort sir.

He turns on his heel and walks away, Cloud following and remonstrating. Davis had departed to the eastward and Lakin is left alone. He wanders and looks about, then sits down on the steps just as a troop of Ku-Klux-Klan in full regalia rides up and surrounds him. Some of them place a large copy of a cartoon and proclamation on the main stage. The leader in a voice strangely like Randolph's reads it as Lakin cowers in abject fear.

LEADER (Reading): This cut represents the fate in store for those great pests of Southern society—the Carpet Baggers and Scalawags—if found in Dixie's land after the break of day on the 4th of March, next. The genus carpet bagger is a man with a lank head of dry hair, a lank stomach, and long legs, club knees, and splay foot, dried arms, and lank jaws, with eyes like a fish's and a mouth like a shark's. Add to this a habit of sneaking and dodging about in unknown places, habiting with negroes in dark dens and back streets, a look like a hound, and the smell of a polecat. Words are wanting to do full justice to the genus scalawag. He is a cur with a contracted head, downward look, slinking and uneasy gait; sleeps in the woods, like old Crossland, at the bare idea of a Ku Klux raid. Our scalawag is the local leper of the community. Unlike the carpet bagger, he is native, which is so much the worse. Once he had the respect of those in his circle, his head was level, and would look his neighbor in the face. Now, possessed of the itch of office and the salt rheum of radicalism, he is a mangy dog, slinking through the alleys hunting the governor's office, defiling with tobacco juice the steps of the capitol, stretching his lazy carcass in the sun of the square or the benches of the mayor's court. He waiteth for the troubling of the political waters, to the end that he may step in and be healed of the itch by the ointment of office. For office he "bums" as a toper "bums" for the satisfying dram. For office, yet in prospective, he hath bartered respectability;

hath abandoned business and ceased to labor with his hands, but employs his feet kicking out boot-heels against lamp-post and corner curbs while discussing the question of office. It requires no seer to foretell the inevitable events that are to result from the coming fall election throughout the Southern States. The unprecedented reaction is moving onward with the swiftness of a velocipede, with the violence of a tornado, and with the crash of an avalanche, sweeping negroism from the face of the earth. Woe, woe, woe, to the inhabitants of Alabama who have recently become squatters.

LEADER (Addressing Lakin): Preacher Lakin: You had better get back north where you came from. We don't want any damned Yanks president of our college. We will come back to see if you've obeyed our warning. If not, look out for hell! This is your first notice, let it be your last from the Ku Klux Klan.

They ride off again after giving Lakin a few kicks and prods, when Professor Vernon Vaughn, drunk, comes up to protest, followed by Smith, a student. They greet Lakin, reassure him, and send him off in care of a student.

VAUGHN (Thickly): The scoundrels! I'll bet Randolph is among them.

SMITH: Yes, look, he's coming back.

Randolph has discarded his K. K. K. robes and comes back on foot, and meeting Wyman, stops to hear his protest.

VAUGHN: Printing that story about my whipping my wife was a dirty trick.

SMITH: Yes, and I'd like to get even with him for charging me with stealing supplies from the mess hall store.

VERNON VAUGHN: Why don't you get him now when his friends are not nearby. Just pick a quarrel and when he draws his pistol, you shoot first. Come on, I'll help you.

They edge over toward Randolph; Vaughn pushes Smith who lurches into Randolph, whose back is turned. The latter swings around quickly and recognizes the disturber. Vaughn withdraws to a safe distance.

RANDOLPH: What the hell do you mean by that?

SMITH (His hand on his pistol): I mean that's how much I think of a skunk who fills his yellow newspaper with lies.

RANDOLPH (In quick wrath): Yes! Well this is what I think of a thief.

He draws his pistol, but Smith shoots first and Randolph drops to the ground injured. By-standers who have come up rush after and capture Smith and Vaughn, and hustle them off right. Others carry Randolph into a building up center. By this time Cloud and Lakin have returned cautiously to see what the firing is about. The other by-standers seeing the two turn their anger against them. The K. K. K. rides up again, and all pursue and taunt the terrified Lakin and Cloud, then ride them off on a rail and the lights go out.

INTERLUDE VIII

HISTORIAN: And that's the end of a would-be college president. Heroic measures, I'd say.

ALIBAMU: The times were heroic.

HISTORIAN: Sure thing. But you can't hold a good school down. Under Presidents Smith, Lupton, Carlos Smith, Gorgas, Lewis, Clayton, Jones, Powers, and Abercrombie, rapid progress was made; new congressional land grants made possible new buildings, enlarged facilities and many more students. Water supply and electric light plants were added in the eighties.

ALIBAMU: And do not forget the object of it all, the constant supply of highly intelligent gentlemen, who took their places with the great and mighty of the State and Nation.

HISTORIAN: O yes, I know, many of them are still living. Fraternities were founded; athletics developed and soon occupied a firm ineradicable niche in the activities of the students. The baseball team was first formed in 1893; football the same year. (A picture of each is flashed on a screen at rear center.) A husky bunch! Wouldn't it be keen to see them play our Crimson Tide? And just a year later, the crowning event of all. 1894 saw the first of the fair sex as special students at the University. But they didn't have all privileges. They had to qualify as sophomores and couldn't have a degree. Biology and political science were regarded as improper subjects for young women. But Miss Julia S. Tutwiler succeeded in getting things changed and in 1896 the first regular girl students from Ala-

bama Normal were admitted to the campus and given a dormitory where Graves Hall now stands.

EPISODE IX: Coeducation at the University.

Before the historian has finished, the lights have come up to show the campus in 1898, with most of the students, except seniors, in gray cadet uniforms, and a few young ladies strolling about, sedate and modest in their picturesque frocks. Several carriages roll up and as ten young ladies with their chaperone, Miss Avery, get out, guarded shouts are heard from the rear, "Jones, turn out!" "Women in barracks", etc. They are warmly greeted by the President and Miss Tutwiler as the boys gather quickly from all directions. The President addresses them.

PRESIDENT POWERS: Young ladies, it is a great pleasure to me to have the honor with Miss Tutwiler, of welcoming the first group of young ladies to come to our University as regular students. All our classes for the coming year will be open to you and I know you will find them a source of great inspiration as our excellent faculty will labor to make them. The quartermaster's house has been refitted and redecorated for your exclusive use and named after your constant companion and friend, Miss Julia S. Tutwiler, who is most responsible for the privileges you are about to enjoy. Miss Sallie Avery has consented to stay with you as your chaperone, and I hope you will be most comfortable and happy on our fair campus. I am going to ask Miss Tutwiler now to inform you of certain regulations for young women residents of the campus, which the faculty found necessary to pass for your guidance. Miss Tutwiler. (Applause.)

MISS TUTWILER: President Powers, first I want to thank you for myself and on behalf of these your newest students both for your continuous efforts to secure these privileges and the kind welcome with which you have received us here. And now young ladies, I think I should say most fortunate young ladies! You are about to become students in the Julia Tutwiler Annex of the State University. I wish to give you, before hand, a few words of friendly advice and some necessary information.

The admission of young women to this University is comparatively a new measure, and is still in the experimental stage. The slightest imprudence committed by one of the young lady-pupils—even with the most innocent intentions—would put an end to the movement, certainly for many years, perhaps for-

ever. The number of women-students is as yet so small that each one is exposed to much observation and to some criticism. For these and other reasons you are asked to submit cheerfully to some restrictions which would be unnecessary in other relations.

1. For example, we think it best that you should wear a simple black uniform consisting of Oxford cap and gown, in all public places, also and especially when attending your classes. The purchasing of these gowns will be some additional expense at first; but in the end will prove to be an economy of time and money, inasmuch as you can wear beneath the gown the simplest and most inexpensive home-dresses. As the fashion of these uniform gowns does not change, you can wear them, if made of good material, year after year during your whole college career. A third reason; if perhaps more cogent than the saving of time and money: you will be so inconspicuous by all dressing alike, that no one can accuse you of dressing with the view of attracting the attention of the young men, your fellow-students. This dress is worn by the young women of the best colleges for women in this country and in Europe, and is a costume which combines dignity and grace with utility and economy. (The wearing of the uniform dress by the young ladies of the Annex is a suggestion and a request for this college session. For the next college year it will be a **requirement**.)

2. We think it best that, during the college year, you should not attend dancing parties, or in fact any social gatherings of both sexes; also that you should receive visits from young men on Friday and Saturday evenings only, and that no young lady should receive these callers alone. Inform those who ask permission to call on you that it is the rule of the house that two or more young ladies should always receive together.

3. We think that one young lady should not go walking alone either to the city or elsewhere. It is much better that two or more should always be together on your walks, and that you should always avoid having young men join you and walk with you. Simply say to those who offer to join you that you have been requested not to appear in public with young men, and they will respect your wishes.

Now these restrictions may seem to you irksome and useless; but you must remember that, to counterbalance them you receive here advantages that are open to no other girls in the United States. There is no other place where a girl can receive all the benefits of the higher education for so small an outlay of money.

We trust that, even if you do not now see the reasons for these few and simple regulations, you will nevertheless cheerfully comply with them, confiding in the wisdom, experience and good will of your friends here, chief among whom I know you will consider President Powers.

PRESIDENT POWERS: Thank you, Miss Tutwiler. Now I know you are wanting to meet the gay young men hovering about in natty uniforms at your elbows. So eager are they to welcome you that they have arranged in your honor tonight, a combined meeting of the Erosophic and Philomathic Literary Societies in the mess hall and as the faculty at their request has abrogated the rule against your dancing for this one night only, you and your friends are heartily invited to a dance immediately following.

Laughter, and applause, and lights go out, as one boy and girl mount a tandem bicycle and ride off to the music of "A Bicycle Built for Two" by the band. A Sherlock Holmes of the faculty mounts and follows them on a high-wheeler as the lights go out.

INTERLUDE IX-A

HISTORIAN: My mother was one of those girls. Her father was a Colonel in the army still in Cuba at the time.

EPISODE IX-B: A Student Debate.

Music of the period is heard during the darkness. When the lights come up again, a large group of students comprising the two societies and the girls and their friends are seated on benches with their backs to the audience, listening to the summing up of the arguments of debate on the subject: "Should a Policy of Broadest Expansion Be Immediately Adopted at Alabama University."

A STUDENT (Negative): . . . therefore, friends, may I again say that I feel that in the same spirit as that which actuated our worthy faculty when they voted that the study of ancient Greek be kept prominently in the college curriculum, we cannot help but favor the maintenance of the "status quo", because it will help to preserve our traditions, because true knowledge and scholarship are only really attainable by a few after all, because throwing open our doors to all who apply would lower these our present standards of scholarship in college as well as

the requirements for admission. May I then hope that you will agree with me that a policy of broadest expansion would be a great injury—probably a death blow—to our fair and beloved University. (Applause).

JUDGE: The affirmative has one minute for rebuttal.

A STUDENT (Affirmative): Honorable judges and friends, my rebuttal will only be a restatement of my former arguments. Because we live in a democratic state and country, where we should always labor for the greatest good to the greatest number, because not moving ahead is really retrogression, because we have really been living for some years in a period of stagnation at the University, I am firmly convinced and I hope you will all agree with me that we must inaugurate at once such a policy of broadest expansion that our student body and all the opportunities of our fair Alma Mater will be doubled by the turn of the century.

JUDGE: Miss Suzianne Picket has consented to render for us the song "Just Break the News to Mother". (She does so.) Thank you, Miss Picket. If the young men will move back the benches and get partners for a German, the judges will announce their decision later.

They do so and the dancing begins. As it concludes, the Judge comes forward.

JUDGE: The judges have decided by a vote of two to one in favor of the negative. (Applause and disapproval.) And now several of our friends whom you all know will execute a dance which has only lately been brought to our city and campus, a schottische.

Several couples dance it and after applause, all go into a waltz of the period which is still in full swing as the lights go out.

MASQUE AND FINALE

HISTORIAN: The ladies—lovely ladies. God bless 'em! What would we do without 'em on the campus?

ALIBAMU (Warmly): Yes indeed and what would we do without so many other expansions in our University that those debaters down there so ably criticised and extolled?

HISTORIAN: We? Our University? Why so possessive? Say, you've been holding out on me. You seem to know so much. Who are you, anyway?

ALIBAMU: I told you I was the Primal Spirit of the Land. I clear the thicket always. I am, now, the modern spirit of a great University, Alabama! (She throws off her cloak, and stands resplendent in crimson, gold and white, a magnificent commanding figure. A trumpet sounds as the Historian salutes her and applauds.)

HISTORIAN: To think that I didn't recognize you in spite of your disguise. Well, this is where I sit and listen. Now **you** tell **me** about these expansions.

He sits on the platform, attentively facing Alabama.

ALABAMA: Expansions—they are—elaborate ones, but natural and necessary ones, the result of what our beloved President (or leader) will call “a new philosophy of education, while still clinging to the ancient ideals.” Consolidating the entire educational system of the state with the University, “the capstone”, meant offering wider opportunities to a greater number. The response was quick and enthusiastic. Many more students presented themselves and from far flung homes making necessary the elaborate building program since the turn of the century, and the circle was complete. Let me call up for you some of these many constructive expansions. The old University was, of course, and much of the finest of the new is still represented by Arts and Sciences.

They appear at center and take their places on the main stage.

The Law School was established January, 1846, with Judge B. F. Porter as the sole professor.

The figure of the Law School appears and takes his place. The Engineering College was established in 1875, although there were no degrees awarded until 1882. There are now ten departments in the Engineering College; Hydraulic, Aeronautical, Chemical, Civil, Electrical, Industrial, Mechanical, Metallurgical, Mining and Sanitary Engineering.

The figure of the Engineering School appears with the ten acolytes who do a spirited sword dance.

The Summer School was created by an act of the Legislature in 1903. She is therefore an old and powerful member of my family, with over two thousand students last year.

She appears.

Medicine came under the University's wing in 1907, although he is one of the old-timers, having been established in 1859.

He appears.

The College of Education, formed in 1909, with his two sisters, the Summer School and the Extension Division. They are the great forces that have so effectively linked the University with the School system of the State.

He follows his sisters and takes up his place between them.

The Extension Division was projected at a faculty meeting in 1912 and real activity began in 1916. The division now numbers over three thousand students.

She appears and takes her place.

The Bureau of Mines was recognized by the United States Government as a Federal Station in 1919.

He takes his place.

The School of Commerce and Business Administration arrived in 1919.

He appears.

Next came my most learned and dignified offspring, the Graduate School in 1924.

He arrives and sedately takes his place.

Then the younger members of my family, but no less cherished, arrived: Ceramics, Metallurgy and Chemical College in 1929. My biggest group of coeds is in Home Economics who came in 1930.

This last group in true feminine fashion makes much of the center of the stage.

There you have them; you already know them all well and a few, I suspect, intimately. They are the fountains and sources of all the knowledge I have to give to thousands of eager, searching students. But I also offer them encouragement and joyful activities through other institutions. I'll recall them for you. They will appear as I name them.

Announces as each figure appears at center below:

Phi Beta Kappa

Gorgas Medical Society

Tau Beta Pi

Beta Gamma Sigma

Kappa Delta Pi

Phi Delta Kappa

Phi Eta Sigma

Alpha Lambda Delta

Jasons

Omicron Delta Kappa

Blue Key

Mortar Board

Druids

"A" Club

Woman's Athletic Association

Alabama Quadrangle

Pi Mu Epsilon

Chi Beta Phi

Gamma Sigma Epsilon

Chi Delta Phi

Alpha Epsilon Delta

Rho Alpha Mu

Iota Lambda Sigma

Zeta Phi Eta

Psi Chi

Alpha Omicron

Kappa Gamma Delta

Delta Phi Mu

Beta Omega Delta

Scabbard and Blade

Blackfriar Key Club

Carolyn Hunt Club

Matrix Club

Alembic Club

Student Government

Honor Council

Woman's Council

American Association of Engineers

American Society of Civil Engineers

American Institute of Electrical Engineers

American Society of Mechanical Engineers

Society of American Military Engineers

Mining, Metallurgical, and Chemical Engineers' Club

Education Club

Pre-Med Club

Boys' Glee Club

Girls' Glee Club

Philomathic Literary Society

Erosophic Literary Society

Excelsior Literary Society

Samuel Johnson Literary Club

Spirit Committee

Newman Club

Baptist Student Union

University Masonic Club

Phi Chi

Theta Kappa Psi
Phi Beta Pi
Phi Delta Phi
Phi Alpha Delta
Sigma Delta Kappa
Lambda Epsilon Chi
Theta Tau
Alpha Kappa Psi
Delta Sigma Pi
Alpha Delta Sigma
Chi Theta
Women's Pan Hellenic Council
Pi
Omega
Delta
Arch Club
Skulls
Key Ice
Parasites
Greeks
The Dons
Rho Alpha Tau

Other student activities have been a great help. Let me name them. (The figures introduced continue to appear.) The Crimson-White with an honorable career of service, since 1893. Our year book, the Corolla, dates from the same year. The Rammer-Jammer has contributed much, often very funny, sometimes not so. The Glee Clubs have given their portions of melody and joy for years, the Blackfriars, a superlative Thespian force for almost as long, and the Band has shown you its mettle throughout the evening. And now the Fraternities and Sororities will join us and furnish their own introductions.

The Band plays Elgar's "POMP AND CIRCUMSTANCE" as the groups of fraternities in decorated gowns and carrying their insignia enter and take their places.

Delta Kappa Epsilon has the honor of being the first fraternity to have a chapter on the Alabama campus. It was formed in the years 1847. Phi Gamma Delta was next. On March 9, 1856, the Sigma Alpha Epsilon, a national fraternity, formed its mother chapter at the University of Alabama. Projected under the old Gorgas Oak, it had eight charter members; one of these, Noble Leslie De Votie, was the first man to lose his life in the war between the States.

The other fraternity and sorority groups appear as they are announced.

Delta Kappa Epsilon

Phi Gamma Delta

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Kappa Sigma

Sigma Nu

Sigma Chi

Phi Delta Theta

Alpha Tau Omega

Kappa Alpha

Phi Kappa Sigma

Zeta Beta Tau

Lambda Chi Alpha

Pi Kappa Phi

Chi Phi

Sigma Alpha Mu

Kappa Nu

Pi Kappa Alpha

Phi Sigma Kappa

Delta Tau Delta

Theta Chi

Tau Omega Chi

Sigma Omega Psi

Sigma Phi Epsilon

Delta Chi

Alpha Phi Delta

Phi Alpha Psi

Theta Upsilon Omega

Alpha Sigma Phi

Tau Kappa Delta

Kappa Delta

Zeta Tau Alpha

Delta Delta Delta

Alpha Gamma Delta

Chi Omega

Delta Zeta

Alpha Chi Omega

Kappa Kappa Gamma

Delta Phi Epsilon

Alpha Xi Delta

Alpha Delta Pi

Alpha Omega

Sports and athletics, dear to the hearts of all students, have attained such remarkable objectives almost entirely from the students own strivings; so I am going to ask you to introduce them.

HISTORIAN: Right O! Football! Come on!

Alabama's football song from nearly a thousand throats ushers in the sixteen sprightly representatives of:
Football, Baseball, Golf, Basketball, Track, Tennis, Boxing,
LaCrosse, Volley Ball, Baseball, Basketball, Track, Tennis,
Archery, Hockey.

Who form a circle and lead both audience and stage characters in a quick cheer, then take their assigned places. (Yea! Alabama! Yea! Alabama! A-L-A-B-A-M-A A-L-A-B-A-M-A Alabama! Alabama! Alabama!)

ALABAMA: A fine lot they all are! Now I'm going to call back to join us some representative alumni:



"THE SPIRIT OF ALABAMA"—JANINE MILLER

A hundred of the old time graduates who are on the inner stage are disclosed as the curtain is drawn here.

CHEER LEADER: Let's give fifteen for the "old grads".

A cheer led by the athletes.

ALABAMA: Other educational institutions, our guests today, have gone along hand in hand with our growth. We greet them:

They appear and are announced.

And our intrepid Commander-in-Chief reviews his forces.

Dr. Denny appears. The band strikes up and the R. O. T. C. passes in review and takes up position in the field. Dr. Denny addresses all.

PRESIDENT DENNY'S CENTENNIAL ADDRESS

TO ALL who love the University of Alabama and are striving to keep its commandments this is a day of memories. It is a day of prophecy. It is a day of renewing our vows. No one can look back over these hundred years without a sense of gratitude in view of the high ideals of service and the uncompromising standards of achievement that have from the beginning marked every step of the way. Founded in the cradle period of the State's history, the University has through the intervening years sought, without shadow of turning, to clothe the youth of this commonwealth with correct standards of service. It has led successive generations not only to the tree of knowledge, but also to the tree of life. Few, if any, communities of this region have been denied the beneficent leadership of University men and women who have gone out from the shadow of these great oaks to fashion the social, economic, industrial, professional and spiritual life of Alabama.

When we consider the financial background of the University throughout the nineteenth century and the early years of the twentieth, it is easy to understand that its procedures had to be both traditional and restricted. Yet it never sacrificed its high character. If its faculty was small, there were on its roster some of the finest names in the educational history of the country. Though left in ashes by the war between the states and hampered by the inconceivable poverty attending reconstruction, its spirit survived. Though forced to exclaim, "Silver and gold have I none," it still had the power to cry aloud to its struggling sons, "Rise up and walk." Loyal men stood at its side. Able and devoted teachers never failed it.

It is a tremendous tribute to the character and the loyalty of the stricken people of this State who rallied to the institution for a third of a century following the sixties that they refused to desert it in the presence of disaster; that they continued to proclaim it their greatest single asset. Glorious memories cast a halo about it. It had become and remained not merely the Mecca of sacred traditions for Alabamians, illustrating their best aspirations, but for four years it was the chief training ground of the Confederacy in the lower South.

During the last quarter of a century a new University has been developed out of the old. While clinging to the ancient ideals, it has cherished a new hope. It has adopted a new philosophy of education. It has related itself to the public school system of the State. It has taken its place at the head of that system. It has cherished the words of Benjamin H. Hill, "Education is like water; to fructify it must descend." As a result of this new hope and new philosophy, intelligent people now recognize that, as the University goes, so go the public schools; that it is no mere accident that the strongest school systems are found in those states in which higher education is best developed; that in a sound educational body no member can say to any other member, "I have no need of thee." Such has been the rich fruitage of modern University effort and leadership.

The University of Alabama has within a decade achieved the ideal of a university in a democracy. It has done this not merely by broadening the range of instruction and by opening its doors to all who are qualified to enter; it has done it by going out into the highways and making the entire State its campus, through correspondence and extension courses. It has done it by the development of research and graduate work in the interest of the people of the State. It has taken its place as a university of the people, by the people and for the people, which is the proper role of a university in a democratic society.

The recent growth of the University, relatively speaking, is perhaps unparalleled in American education. Twenty years ago it served Alabama alone. Ten years ago it served a section. Today it serves the nation. Its enrollment in the regular winter session has increased from four hundred students to more than four thousand within two decades. It is no over-statement of the matter to say that its name is known across the seas and around the world.

The University enters upon its second centenary with serene faith and super-abounding hope. Radiant with the transfiguring beauty of age, it still wears the fresh glory of a vigorous prime. It is securely established in the affection of a constituency that has sprung from the finest racial stock in the world. It is strategically located in the most rapidly developing section of the country. It is in the keeping of people who still believe in and subscribe to the

fundamental verities of life. Its traditions are sound. Its ideals are correct.

In conclusion, a personal word: For twenty years, one-fifth of the life of the University, it has been my privilege to serve it with such strength as I have been able to summon. I have studied the laws of its growth. I have learned to love it. I express, here and now, my gratitude. On this centennial day I ask the opportunity to express this sentiment to the people of Alabama: This University is your university. Its single ambition is to serve. Give to it your loyalty, your support and your benediction. Give it a chance to serve with ever-increasing energy and power. Alabama will inevitably be judged in the eyes of mankind by its University rather than by its factories and furnaces. From this historic spot will radiate, ever more and more, the impulse and the inspiration that will distinguish us as a people who live not by bread alone,—as a people who reckon the things of the mind and the things of the spirit as of first importance in the balance sheet of a nation.

The Alma Mater is sung. Lights go out.

THE END

Program of the Third Day

TUESDAY, MAY TWELFTH

5:00 p.m.—Reception at President's Home.

8:00 p.m.—Graduation Exercises.....Denny Stadium

Address by His Excellency Governor Benjamin Meek
Miller of Alabama.

10:00 p.m.—Final Ball.....University Gymnasium

ORDER OF EVENING EXERCISES

Pomp and Circumstance.....Elgar

University Band—Mr. H. H. Turner, Director

PRAYER

Rev. Theodore H. Evans, Christ's Episcopal Church
Tuscaloosa, Alabama

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

Gov. Benjamin Meek Miller

Quartet: Fairest Daughter of the Graces, from "Rigoletto".....Verdi

Mrs. Harry N. Eddins, Mrs. James A. Anderson
Mr. Irvin Dugins, Mr. Thos. O. Foster
Miss Margaret Hayslette, Accompanist

Awarding of Commissions in Army of United States by
Major General Frank McCoy

CONFERRING OF DEGREES BY THE PRESIDENT

BENEDICTION

Reverend George Lang

THE CENTENNIAL RADIO PROGRAM

IN ORDER to give as wide publicity as possible to the centennial celebration every available agency of the University was used. It was only natural and logical therefore, since the University owned an interest in Station WAPI in Birmingham, that a centennial radio program should be contemplated. With this in view, T. Earle Johnson of the Public Speaking Department and Director of Dramatics was appointed Chairman of the Centennial Radio Committee and plans were formulated for such a program. A thorough investigation of the entire situation was made, and with the cooperation of Walter Campbell, manager of Station WAPI, the University of Alabama Centennial Radio Hour was established. A weekly half-hour period from four to four-thirty on Thursday was selected and the project was put under way.

The committee mapped out a general program largely on a chronological basis. For the most part the program was to consist of dramatizations of events found in the history of the University that were suitable for such a type of presentations. Other topics not suitable for dramatization were to be presented in an expository form. The complete program is as follows:

January 22—Keynote Address by Dean Dabney S. Lancaster, Chairman, General Centennial Committee.

January 29—The Moundbuilders by Mr. James A. Anderson, Chairman, Historical and Research Committee, being a talk on the story told by the mound remains of this prehistoric race.

February 5—Early Alabama History by Clanton M. Williams, Instructor in the Department of History, being a brief survey of the history of the state from the coming of the first white man under DeSoto to the beginning of the nineteenth century.

February 12—"Founding a State" by Edward S. Jay and T. Earle Johnson, a radio play based on a play of the same title by Mrs. Marie Bankhead Owen, showing Andrew Jackson's influence in subduing the Indians, and ending with the Huntsville Convention in 1819.

February 19—"The Opening of the University" by Peter F. McCann and T. Earle Johnson. (Reprinted in this Volume.)

February 26—Reminiscences by T. Earle Johnson, the relating of a number of stories of early student life at the University.

March 5—"The Interrupted Wedding" by T. Earle Johnson, a dramatization of the story of the Carpenter-Leach wedding of April 3, 1865, famous in Tuscaloosa history.

March 12—"The Burning of the University" by Mr. James A. Anderson, a dramatization of key events connected with the destruction of the University of Alabama by Federal Calvary, April 3-4, 1865.

March 19—"Dr. Manly Invites You to Dinner" by George E. Hoffman, member of Centennial Radio Committee. (Reprinted in this volume.)

March 26—"Testing Bowden's Mettle" by T. Earle Johnson.

April 2—"Coeducation at the University" by Wade Coleman, member of the Centennial Radio Committee, a speech showing the introduction and development of coeducation at the University of Alabama.

April 9—A Debate—Resolved: That the Old Times Were Better Than the New. Affirmative, Samuel Johnson Literary Club; Negative Excelsior Literary Society. A reenactment of the famous debate held as part of the Seventy-fifth Anniversary Celebration, May 29, 1906.

April 16—The Development of the School of Commerce and Business Administration, by the members of Delta Sigma Pi, professional commerce fraternity.

April 23—The Present Day University, a group of student leaders presenting various phases of student activities at the present time.

April 30—"The University One Hundred Years From Now," by Harrison Brice and Lee Caproff.

May 7—The University's Invitation to attend the Centennial Celebration, extended by T. Earle Johnson, with Miss Emmett Lewis of the Department of Music playing several University of Alabama songs as part of the program.

Each of these programs opened with the playing of the University March, composed by A. P. Pfister in 1839, and closed with the Alma Mater. Also included in the announcement of each program was the following statement:

"This is part of the celebration program of the University of Alabama's Centennial Anniversary. This celebration will culminate in a mammoth pageant to be presented on the evening of May 11, 1931, in Denny Stadium, Tuscaloosa. You are cordially invited to attend."

THE OPENING OF THE UNIVERSITY

By Peter F. McCann
and
T. Earle Johnson

A Two-Scene Radio Play Depicting the Opening of the University
in April, 1831, Presented Over Station WAPI,
February 19, 1931.

CAST

Professor Henry Tutwiler, Acting President of
the University Paul Breland
Professor Gordon Saltonstall..... William D. Wellock
Mr. Calvin Jones, a tutor..... Peter F. McCann

THE STUDENTS

William Inge William Inge Hill
James Bowden..... Edward S. Jay
Francis Fleming..... Frank Sachs
Alexander B. Meek..... Douglas McMullen

SCENE I

The Lower Floor of the Rotunda or Library in the Center
of the Campus.

SALTONSTALL (Entering the room for the first time): Good
morning, Mr. Jones.

JONES: Why good morning, Professor Saltonstall. Come in and
have a seat.

SALTONSTALL: Thank you, I will. (A pause.) I suppose Profes-
sor Tutwiler will want to sit there so I will sit over here.
(Pause.) Do you know, Mr. Jones, I think we have a wonder-
ful opportunity before us.

JONES (Seriously): Yes, we have, but a tremendous responsi-
bility at the same time.

SALTONSTALL (Impressively): I thought of that. It is almost
audacious for us to consider an institution of learning in this
sparsely settled state. Yet it is only through education that the
state can develop and prosper.

JONES: The state has been most generous, though. These beautiful buildings, the generous endowment fund, all means that the people have given us their utmost confidence.

SALTONSTALL: And now we have over twenty-five young men waiting for the University to take them to its bosom and prepare them to be the future leaders of the state.

JONES: Here comes Professor Tutwiler. I hope we will be able to begin soon. (Door opens. Hum of voices from outside. Tutwiler enters.)

TUTWILER: Good morning, gentlemen, good morning.

SALTONSTALL AND JONES: Good morning, sir.

TUTWILER: You gentlemen are rather early, are you not? It is barely eight-thirty.

JONES: Yes sir, but I could not resist the temptation to come over early so that I might see the young men as they walk about the campus. Truly it is an inspiring sight.

TUTWILER: Yes, and I am anxious to meet these young men. I want to talk to them. Mr. Jones, will you open the door. (Pause.) I think some of the boys are just outside and anxious to come in.

JONES (Opening door, hum heard, calls): Will you young men now come in one by one. Professor Tutwiler is ready to begin. (To Inge.) Young man, you appear to be first. Just step this way, please. (Pause.)

TUTWILER: Thank you, Mr. Jones. Have a seat, young man. What is your name.

INGE: William Bullock Inge, sir.

TUTWILER: You desire to enroll as a member of the University, Mr. Inge.

INGE: Yes sir.

TUTWILER: How old are you?

INGE: Sixteen, sir.

TUTWILER: Have you ever attended school before?

INGE: I went to Washington Academy at St. Stephens for four years. I have had lessons in Greek, Latin, French, Mathematics, and elocution.

TUTWILER: That is fine, Mr. Inge. I am glad to enroll you. The examinations for admission will take place tomorrow. Professor Saltonstall will accept your tuition. You may go now.

INGE: Thank you, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Forty dollars, if you please, Mr. Inge.

INGE (Counting): Ten, twenty, thirty, and ten are forty dollars.
Here you are, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Thank you, Mr. Inge. Lunch will be at 12 in the hotel. Mr. Jones will assign you to a room in Washington College. Mr. Jones, I suspect that you had better go over with Mr. Inge. You will stay over there and meet the boys whom I send over.

JONES: I will, Professor Saltonstall. Let us go now, Mr. Inge and select your room.

INGE: Yes, sir. Thank you, Professor Tutwiler. (They go out.)

TUTWILER: A nice lad, Professor Saltonstall.

SALTONSTALL: Appears to be. We need boys like him.

TUTWILER (Turning to next boy): Your name, sir.

BOWDEN: James Bowden, but my Maw always calls me Sonny.

TUTWILER: Have you ever been to school before, Mr. Bowden.

BOWDEN: Wal, I sort of went down to Green Academy for a spell, but they thrun me out after a spell because I took a crack at one of them there teachers.

TUTWILER: That is not so good, Mr. Bowden. What was the trouble?

BOWDEN: He called me a name. He said that if I stayed there long enough I would have to take astronomy and when I said I didn't want any of them there new-fangled medicines, he said I was impertinent, and no man can call me things and get away with it.

TUTWILER: Well, well, not so good, Mr. Bowden. Do you think that you can pass the examinations tomorrow.

BOWDEN: I don't know as whether I ever had any of them things but I sure will study them good and hard to see if I can make out which be the head and which the tail.

TUTWILER: Very well, Mr. Bowden. But I think that I will include a little astronomy in your course. What do you think?

BOWDEN: But I ain't sick, sir.

TUTWILER: Mr. Bowden, I am afraid that you were imposed on. Astronomy is a study of the stars, not a medicine. It is very interesting and I think that you will like it.

BOWDEN: Yes, sir. Ye know I likes ter git out in the pasture at night and look at the stars. They is right pretty sometimes. (Suddenly.) Do you teach it then.

TUTWILER: No, I teach you Latin and Greek. Professor Saltonstall will teach you astronomy.

BOWDEN: Gee, but that's fine. Do ye know, I think thet I'm goin' ter like it here a lot.

TUTWILER: I am sure that you will, Mr. Bowden, however, you may pay your tuition to Professor Saltonstall, and that will be all until tomorrow.

SALTONSTALL: Forty dollars, if you please, Mr. Bowden.

BOWDEN: But I ain't got forty dollars. All as I got is four and a half.

SALTONSTALL: But how do you expect to enter the University without paying the required fees?

BOWDEN: My Pop give me five hams and a sack of spuds an' he says he reckoned that that were enough to get any man an education.

SALTONSTALL: The hams are worth two dollars each and the potatoes one. That would make a total of fifteen dollars, with your four and a half. That is hardly sufficient.

BOWDEN: But there ain't but about thirty fellers here an' jest think how long they could be fed on five hams and the spuds. My Pop had to kill three hawgs ter get them hams. He give one ham to Maw and the other five to me an' jest think how much three hogs is worth.

SALTONSTALL: I admire your logic, Bowden, but I am afraid that the amount is not sufficient.

BOWDEN: Well, my Paw is comin' by this a'way in about a month an' when I come over here he said that if the hams weren't enough, he would bring me some more when he came by. Lease he said he would if he could get his crops in.

SALTONSTALL: If that is the case I will give you credit for what you have brought and you can pay us the rest later.

BOWDEN: Thank ye kindly, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Now you go over to Washington College. There is the building over on the right. Mr. Jones is over there now and will show you to your room.

BOWDEN: Yes, sir.

TUTWILER: Oh, Mr. Bowden, if there is anything you want to know just ask Mr. Jones or myself. We want to make everything as comfortable as possible for you boys.

BOWDEN: Yes, sir, thank you. Good day to ye.

TUTWILER: Good day, Mr. Bowden. (Short pause. Bowden exits.)

SALTONSTALL: You know I like that boy, honest, intelligent; he has the makings of a fine man in him. All that he needs is a chance.

TUTWILER (With determination): Well, I'm going to see that he gets one. Thank God that it is in my power to give chances to him and others like him. Why, he is just a green, ignorant farm boy now, but he has plenty of ambition and determination. He has not had the advantages of some wealthier boys but I am confident that he will learn fast and will go much further than some of them will.

SALTONSTALL: I agree with you, sir. (Fleming enters.)

TUTWILER: Come in, young man. No, please sit over here. Now, what is your name, please.

FLEMING (Very ill at ease): Francis Fleming, sir.

TUTWILER: You wish to enroll in the University?

FLEMING (Speaking slowly, haltingly, and awkwardly): I did and then agin I didn't. Ye see I want ter know just what it be all about. My Maw she taught me ter spell a bit and read and about Jonah or someone swallowing a whale, but when that ther new baby come she didn't have any more time so she sort of thought that sending me ter school were the next best thing to teachin' me herself.

TUTWILER: Well, Mr. Fleming, I am sure that we can be of assistance to you; however, the University is for young men who are much more advanced in their education than you are. It is intended to be the Capstone or head of the educational system of the state. Most of our students will be much further along in their studies than you. We have provided several tutors, of whom Mr. Calvin Jones is one, who will be glad to coach you in subjects which you are deficient. If you desire to, you may take the entrance examinations tomorrow. You understand, of course, that if you fail to pass these examinations but show considerable promise as a student, we will let you remain on probation. If so, under the coaching of these excellent tutors, I hope you will soon be able to catch up with your class.

FLEMING: That suits me fine, sir. I know that it will be a pretty tough job, but I sort'a aim to work mighty hard at it. I'll

brush up a little tonight and see jest what I kin make out of them there exams in the morning.

TUTWILER: All right, Mr. Fleming. But you had better wait 'till tomorrow to pay your tuition. Now if you will go over to Washington College—you know where that is?

FLEMING: That there house out yonder, ain't it?

TUTWILER: No, that is Jefferson College. Washington is out this way. It looks exactly like Jefferson, but it is on this side of the campus while Jefferson is on that side.

FLEMING: Yes sir, I get it now.

TUTWILER: All right. You go over to Washington College. Mr. Jones will meet you there. He will assign you to a room. I hope that you will find everything to be quite satisfactory.

FLEMING: Yes sir, I spect' I will. (Pause.) What did you say that that there man's name was.

TUTWILER: Mr. Jones, Mr. Calvin Jones. He is a young man and is wearing a black suit.

FLEMING: Yes, sir, I think I sure can find him all right. (Exits.)
(Enter Alexander B. Meek.)

TUTWILER: Come in young man.

MEEK: How do you do, sir. My name is Meek, Alexander Beaufort Meek.

TUTWILER: I am very glad to know you, Mr. Meek. This is Professor Saltonstall.

SALTONSTALL: How do you do, Mr. Meek?

MEEK: How do you do, sir.

TUTWILER: Won't you sit down, Mr. Meek?

MEEK: Thank you, sir.

TUTWILER: Where are you from, Mr. Meek.

MEEK: From Montgomery, sir.

TUTWILER: Oh yes, then George W. Meek is your father.

MEEK: Yes sir.

TUTWILER: I am certainly glad to have you with us. I know your father very well and I admire him greatly.

MEEK: Thank you. I have heard him speak very highly of you several times.

TUTWILER: That is very kind of him and I appreciate it. I do hope that he will come to visit us soon. I would like to see him again.

MEEK: I am sure that he will, sir.

TUTWILER: That will be fine. But you are the man whom we are concerned with now. What preparation have you had?

MEEK: My brother and I have had tutors for several years. We were taught Latin, English, elocution, geography and Logic.

TUTWILER: That is fine. I imagine that you will have little difficulty with the examinations tomorrow. We will question you then in order to determine your class. Undoubtedly with your preparation you will be more advanced than most of our students.

(A slow fade-out on this speech for the end of the scene.)

SCENE II

The Same as Scene I, the Following Morning.

TUTWILER: Professor Saltonstall, you will sit in that seat and I will take this one. We will ask the questions as we agreed to last night. You will keep check on your answers and I on mine. If there is nothing more you will please call the first man. According to the list he is—(rustle of papers)—Mr. Inge.

SALTONSTALL: Very well, sir. (Goes to door and opens it. Hum of voices is heard. Then stops.)

TUTWILER: Just a minute, Professor Saltonstall. I should like to say a few words to the boys first. (Pause.)

Gentlemen, the examinations are about to begin. You will be called one by one into the next room where Professor Saltonstall and I will question you on subjects in which you are supposed to have had some previous preparation. Your answers will determine the class to which you will be assigned. Think clearly before answering. Take plenty of time. There is nothing to be nervous about. I wish you all the best of luck. Mr. Inge will be the first man. (Reenters the room. Hum rises and dies as door closes behind him and Inge.)

TUTWILER: Sit down, Mr. Inge. I believe you told me you had studied three languages, mathematics and elocution.

INGE: Yes sir, I have.

TUTWILER: That is fine. Suppose we begin with Greek. Now let me see . . . Take this book and give me a free translation of this passage from Agamemnon by Aeschylus.

INGE (Translating): There is the sea whose caverns you shall
d—drain

Of many a purple fish the stain
Surpassing silver, yet ever fresh renewed
—For robes of kings. And we by . . .

TUTWILER (Interrupting): Excellent, Mr. Inge, excellent. I could scarcely have done better myself.

SALTONSTALL: Now Mr. Inge, you have had some French. Please tell me the literal translation given to the French idiom, *Noblesse Oblige*.

INGE: It means, sir, that with high rank, there are usually high ideals.

SALTONSTALL: Correct, Mr. Inge. And now to change again this time to mathematics. Could you recite the formula for solving the type of equation known as quadratics.

INGE: The formula is X is equal to minus B plus or minus the square root of B squared minus four $A C$ over two A .

SALTONSTALL: Splendid, Mr. Inge. That is all I have to ask you. Have you any more questions, Professor Tutwiler?

TUTWILER: I believe that will be all, Mr. Inge. Let me congratulate you on the excellence of your examination. I only wish that all of our students could come with as much preparation as you have had. We will notify you tomorrow which classes you will attend. That is all. Please tell Mr. Fleming to come in as you leave. Good day, sir.

INGE: Thank you, sir. (Exits—as door opens hum of voices rises and dies.)

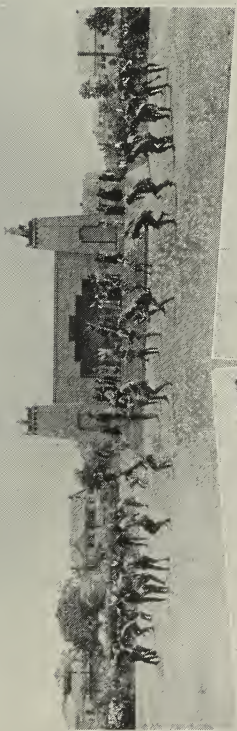
TUTWILER: An excellent man, Professor Saltonstall, an excellent man. (Door opens, hum of voices rising and dying. Fleming enters.) Good day, Mr. Fleming.

FLEMING: Good day to ye, sir.

TUTWILER: Won't you sit down? Over here if you please. (Pause.) How do you like it at the University.

FLEMING: I wish, by Gawsh, that I were back to home with my Maw and my Pop.

TUTWILER: You mean to say that you are homesick, a big fellow like you.



CENTENNIAL PAGEANT SCENES

FLEMING: I sure don't know if I'm homesick or not; which ever it is I wants to go home.

TUTWILER: Never mind, Mr. Fleming, you will soon be over that. Everyone feels the same way the first time he goes away from home. You told me yesterday that what little schooling you had was given to you by your mother.

FLEMING: I reckon so.

TUTWILER: Can you tell me who discovered America?

FLEMING: I think it were a man named Columbus but I ain't certain.

TUTWILER: Yes, it was Columbus. Do you know when he discovered our land?

FLEMING: I'm afraid that I don't. Ye see I never were much on larnin 'bout them furriners, anyhow.

SALTONSTALL: Mr. Fleming, take this piece of paper and see if you can work a problem in mathematics for me.

FLEMING: I kin try, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Divide four thousand one hundred and ten by fifty-seven.

FLEMING (Abashed): I'm afraid that I sure can't work that, sir. Ye see, my Maw she taught me to learn the multiplication table up to fives but she never did no dividin' fer me.

TUTWILER: I think that will do, Mr. Fleming. I am going to put Mr. Jones in complete charge of you. He is a very capable tutor and you should be able to make considerable headway under him. I know you will study hard, won't you, Mr. Fleming?

FLEMING: There ain't a man in this here school that can study harder than I kin when I git goin'. I shore will.

TUTWILER: That will be all then, for the present. As you go out please tell Mr. Bowden that I would like to see him. Good day, Mr. Fleming.

FLEMING: Good day, sir.

TUTWILER (Aside to Saltonstall): That is the boy concerning whom I spoke to you yesterday. Whom did you say he was rooming with?—Never mind 'till later—Hello, Mr. Bowden.

BOWDEN: Day to you sir.

TUTWILER: Well, Mr. Bowden, how do you like it at the University? How have you got along since yesterday?

BOWDEN: Well, it sure is a lot better than it was down to that there other place. There seems to be a right nice bunch of boys come here to get a little larnin.

TUTWILER: I am glad to hear you say that Mr. Bowden. I am sure that you will get along splendidly in the future. Now if you will sit down here, we will begin the examination. Your preparation was at Green Academy, was it not?

BOWDEN: That it was, sir.

TUTWILER: Then you must have studied some mathematics, a little literature and perhaps some philosophy and Latin.

BOWDEN: I did and then agin I didn't 'cause ye see I was only ther' bout one week.

TUTWILER: Do you think that you could recite a few lines from—well—let us say Shakespeare?

BOWDEN: I don't know whether I can or I can't but I kin try. What was that poem, sir, about liking something or not likin' it. It were a—well—now it—

TUTWILER (Interrupting): Was the name "As You Like It," Mr. Bowden?

BOWDEN: That is the one, sir. Let me see, it started off 'bout like this—All of our world is a—a—stage; And all the men and children were

TUTWILER (Interrupting): Men and women, Mr. Bowden.

BOWDEN: Oh yes sir, All the men and women were actors, (hurrying but stumbling)—Each had their doorways and . . .

TUTWILER: That will do, Mr. Bowden. I think I had better put you in a literature class, Mr. Bowden.

BOWDEN: Suits me fine, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Mr. Bowden, can you state the geometric problem that is commonly called the bridge of asses.

BOWDEN: It sure sounds like it might have been some bridge a mule packer put over a river ter git his critters over but it ain't 'cause geometry is all about circles and squares and such, ain't it, and it makes no difference no how because I don't know.

SALTONSTALL: I think you should take a little mathematics along with your literature, Mr. Bowden.

BOWDEN: Yes sir, I sure would like to find out how they built a bridge all especual for them there mules. My Paw has a pile

of them and if I kin learn how to build a bridge for them so he can git 'em 'cross a river maybe sometime, he shure would be pleased with my education.

TUTWILER (Smilingly): I think I will make your course up to include some literature, mathematics, elocution, astronomy, and logic. Are they all agreeable to you, Mr. Bowden?

BOWDEN: They sure are, sir.

TUTWILER: That is all then. As you leave please tell Mr. Meek that I would like to see him. Good day.

BOWDEN: Day to you, sir. (Exits.)

TUTWILER: That boy has a little background. That and a natural sense of humor should go a long way to helping him to make his way.

SALTONSTALL: He strikes me as being a conscientious man, for all of his joking. We can expect much from him. Well, here is the next.

TUTWILER: Good morning, Mr. Meek.

MEEK: Good morning, Professor.

TUTWILER: I hope you like your new surroundings, Meek.

MEEK: I was a little homes'ick yesterday when my brother left, but I think I am over it now, sir.

TUTWILER: What did you do with that negro boy you brought around with you?

MEEK: I hired him out down town. You see I thought that by doing so I might be able to help pay some of my University expenses.

TUTWILER: An excellent piece of foresight, Mr. Meek. Let me commend you for it. Now to get on with your examination. You said that among other things you had studied some logic.

MEEK: I have, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Could you tell us then, in fractional terms, the possibility of throwing an ace in three casts of the dice.

MEEK: I'm afraid that I can't, sir.

SALTONSTALL: Then I will have to give you a zero in that, Mr. Meek.

MEEK: But I hardly think that is fair.

SALTONSTALL: But you failed to answer the question.

MEEK: I know, sir, but I don't understand it.

SALTONSTALL: You don't understand it?

MEEK: You see, sir, I don't know what a dice is.

SALTONSTALL: Oh, I see—Mr. Meek, you should get a zero in logic for not answering the question, but suppose we give you a hundred in moral philosophy instead for not having learned how to play dice.

MEEK (Surprised): Why—a—er—thank you, Professor.

TUTWILER: Now Mr. Meek, what are considered the five most important cities of the world and the reasons for their importance. You should be able to answer that due to your study of geography.

MEEK: They are—London, Paris, Philadelphia, Rome and London.

DR. MANLY INVITES YOU TO DINNER

By George Hoffman

A Two-Scene Radio Comedy Presented Over Station WAPI, March 19, 1931. The Play is Based on a Legend Concerning a Student Escapade During the Administration of Dr. Basil Manly, Second President of the University.

CAST**Students at the University**

Harry	Jerome Berger
Edgar	Winston Holman
Frank	Mayer U. Newfield
Willy	Gordon Hughes

Others

Dr. Manly, President of the University.....	Henry Meyer
Mrs. Manly, his wife.....	Mary Calloway
Miss Manly, his daughter.....	Nell Clarkson

Dr. Manly's Turkey Roost.

The Front Yard of the President's Mansion, Under a Tree in Which Dr. Manly's Turkeys Roost.

HARRY: This is the tree. The turkeys are up there!

FRANK: Listen Harry, I just looked in the window, Dr. Manly, Mrs. Manly, and Miss Manly are all eating supper.

HARRY: Good! The old man's too deaf to hear, anyhow.

EDGAR: Where's Willy?

HARRY (Calling): Here, Willy! Willy! Willy!

FRANK AND EDGAR: Shhh! Not so loud! Not so loud! (The bushes rustle again.)

HARRY: What's the matter, Willy? Lost your nerve?

WILLY: I—I have not. I—I just don't think this is—this is—the thing to do, that's all.

(Harry chuckles, the others snicker.)

HARRY: What do you want to do—knock at the door and ask Dr. Manly's permission to steal his turkeys.

WILLY: Oh, quit it!

HARRY (Mocking): Dr. Manly, would you mind lending us your turkeys for a couple of hours? Yes sir, thank you, sir. Oh, no sir—we won't hurt them—we just want to eat them. That's all.

FRANK: Oh, quit it! Let's get down to business.

WILLY: Can't we just reach up? (Groans.) You know we'll be dismissed if we are caught.

HARRY: I'm going up. You three take the birds as I hand 'em down. (A pause.) Unless Sister Willy wants to go back now.

FRANK AND EDGAR: We'll boost you up—here. On our shoulders! Grab that limb! Plenty of standing room up there? Got it?

HARRY: I'm up. Easy boys. Say, Frank, you'd better come up too. Here—on the lowest limb—Easy, easy! (They boost him up.) I'll go on and do the hunting. (Noises of branches giving.)

WILLY: The whole campus could hear that! I'll bet Dr. Manly's looking for his gun!

EDGAR (In disgust): I hope he finds it—and you, too. (Skirmishing noises in the branches.)

HARRY: Has Willy gone home yet?

EDGAR: Willy's lost.

WILLY: Shut up! They'll hear us. (The branches crackle.)

HARRY: I tell you, Willy, you go over to Dr. Manly's, invite him out on the front porch, and entertain him while we get the turkeys. Just keep him amused—look innocent, too. We'll give you some turkey too for doing your part.

WILLY: Yes, you would!

HARRY: Honest we would—we'd give you the gobble.

EDGAR: Come on, Harry, this is no place to put on a vaudeville act. Get the turkeys.

HARRY (Sarcastically): Oh, you're getting brave, too, aren't you? Willy's disease is catching. I'd better hurry up before I burst out in tears and go tell the doctor myself.

(A slight noise is heard in the hedge.)

WILLY (In a frightened gasp): What was that? I heard a rustle in the hedge!

HARRY: Your shadow must have stumbled and fallen down. Look out, Willy!

WILLY: I tell you, there's someone behind that hedge!

HARRY (Sweetly): It's your father, Willy, with a big long board! Wait until he gets you out back of Washington College.

WILLY: Well, I don't like it anyhow! I wish I hadn't come!

EDGAR: Second the motion!

HARRY: Aha, Willy—here's old Dr. Manly himself—asleep in his own tree. (A flapping noise.) Hold still, you—pest! Here, Frank, assist the president to the stewpan.

FRANK: I've got him! (A pause.) Why, this old fool's too tough to eat.

HARRY: Of course he is. Just wait'll you get to be "President" and see if you're not a bit leathery. Ha, Ha!

EDGAR: Keep quiet up there!

HARRY: Uh—oh! Edgar's getting the Willy's.

FRANK: Well, here, take him, Ed. I guess he ought to be done away with just on general principles. (Hands down Dr. Manley.)

EDGAR: Here, Willy! Catch!

WILLY: I ought to keep watch. (The turkey gobbles.) Oh, we'll be discovered!

HARRY: Well, shake hands with Dr. Manly and it'll be all right. (A pause. Shifting in the tree.) Ah! Here's Mrs. Manly.

WILLY (Startled—shrieks): What.

HARRY (Disgusted): The turkey's called Mrs. Manly, you fool!

EDGAR: Why Mrs. Manly?

HARRY: She's a bit old and tough. (A gobble or two in the tree.) And talkative. A little fat and podgy, too.

FRANK: Hand her down, and quit this nonsense.

EDGAR: Say, haven't you anything tenderer than these up there?

HARRY: I'm saving the best, boys. I'm saving the best. I've got my arm around Miss Manly.

EDGAR: No!

FRANK: No!

HARRY: But yes! A pretty young thing as tender and as sweet as—Um! Um! (A silence.)

EDGAR: Well, we're waiting, Hand her down!

FRANK: Yes, hand her down, Harry. Ohhh! This will be a treat!

HARRY: You'll have to climb higher, Frank.

FRANK: I will. I'd do anything to get my arms around Miss Manly.

EDGAR: That's a rotten pun.

HARRY: Jealousy, Frank. Just jealousy. That's all.

FRANK: Here, Ed. That's two for you. (A rustling in hedge again.)

WILLY: Listen! What was that? I heard a rustle in the hedge!

FRANK: Your shadow again—or your knees. I can hear the tune they're playing clear up here. Listen, Willy, the next time you get a suit, get two pairs of pants—and wear 'em both at the same time. That'll cut down on the noise of your knees knocking together when you get scared.

HARRY (Sweetly): Why, Willy, you aren't knock-kneed, are you?

WILLY: Listen! Let's get out of here! We got enough.

FRANK: Four boys—four turkeys. One more, Harry.

WILLY: You can have mine—I don't want any, anyway—but let's get away from here.

EDGAR: Yes, come on, fellows, let's go while going's good.

HARRY: Well—let me see—here's one more. Shall we take it?

FRANK: Sure! (The hedge rattles.)

WILLY (Wailing): We're caught. There's someone in the hedge, I tell you!

HARRY: Oh, Willy! Willy! Willy! (A dog barks.)

WILLY (Beginning to shiver and shake): I told you! I told you!

EDGAR (Calling): Hey, Frank, Harry! That's Manly's dog.

FRANK AND HARRY: Coming! Coming! (Crashing in the branches.) (The dogs bark, this time closer at hand. All is confusion. Willy groans and cries out again "I told you so! I told you so!" And the two boys drop out of the tree with thuds.)

HARRY: Come on, fellows! Hold on to the turkeys and run for it! (The dog barks through the hedge, Willy lets go of Dr. Manly shouting, shrieking, "Oh! Oh!" and runs after Frank and Harry leaving Edgar with his arms full of turkeys. The dog continues barking.)

EDGAR: Pretty boy! Pretty boy! Nice fellow! Nice—dog! Ah, nice—(a growl and bark.) Oh, Ouch! You little yellow cur! Let go of my leg. Ouch! Ouch! Help! Mad Dog! Nice doggy! Ouch, you mongrel! (He lets go of the turkeys which flap and gobble, and runs out shouting.) Ouch! Ouch! Take your turkeys! Take your turkeys! Ouch! Leggo! I haven't got your turkeys.

SCENE II

Supper Time the Next Evening. Dr. Manly's Front Porch.

WILLY (Groans): Oh, I can't go through with this, that's all.

HARRY: Dear little Willy. I hope some nice boy marries you and makes you a nice home!

EDGAR: Oh, come on, let's get it over with. Frank you knock.

FRANK: What do you suppose he invited us here for supper for?

EDGAR: Oh, we've talked that over a thousand times already.

WILLY: Well, why did he? Oh, we're going to be dismissed from the University, that's all.

HARRY: Oh, he doesn't know a thing about it. I'll bet he doesn't. I know why he wanted us. I'll bet he's going to announce Willy's engagement!

ALL: Oh, rubbish. Rot.

FRANK: He saw us talking together this morning, that's why. Why didn't we have sense enough to stay away from each other for a day or two?

HARRY: Especially since Willy was looking about as innocent as Judas just then.

EDGAR: And I was limping from that dog bite.

WILLY: And Harry was still cracking wise jokes.

FRANK: Oh, forget it. Let's go in. (He shakes the knocker boldly.) (Dr. Manly himself comes to the door. He is jovial to a degree, almost laughing in his greeting.)

DR. MANLY: Well, well, boys. This is a pleasure, indeed. Come in, come in!

HARRY: Good evening, Dr. Manly.

EDGAR: Er—good evening, Dr. Manly.

FRANK: Good evening, Sir.

WILLY: Goo-goo-good evening, Dr. Manly.

DR. MANLY: Well, well, William. How are you, my boy? You look a little pale. You're not feeling ill, are you?

WILLY (Stuttering): Oh-oh—oh no, s-sir.

FRANK: Willy—er—Willy is always a little chilly. He really needs to wear his coat after dark.

DR. MANLY (Laughing): And Frank is always a little over warm, isn't he? Ha, Ha! Well, well, it takes all kinds of people to make a world, doesn't it? Won't you come in to the dining room. Mrs. Manly and Miss Manly are waiting for us there.

(They enter and all exchange "Good Evening." Mrs. Manley seats the boys.)

MRS. MANLY: Frank, you sit by Miss Manly; Harry, there by Dr. Manly. And William and Edgar, here by me. (As they go to their chairs) Oh, Edgar! You limp so! Have you been hurt?

EDGAR: Oh, yes ma'm—thank you—I mean I hurt myself. (An awkward pause.)

MRS. MANLY (Very much concerned): Nothing serious, I hope?

EDGAR: Oh, no, ma'm. It—it hurts a bit, but—um—

MRS. MANLY: Do tell me what happened.

EDGAR: Well, I—you see, we—that is, I—I was by myself—I slipped on the stairs at the college, and—er—well,—er, my leg went under me.

MRS. MANLY: My, my! Not a break, I hope?

EDGAR: No, Ma'm—a sort of sprain, a kind of—um—

MRS. MANLY: Oh, yes, a sort of **cave canem** sprain, no doubt.

EDGAR: A what, ma'm?

MRS. MANLY: **Cave canem**. Oh that's a Latin phrase with which I am familiar. Yes, it's a **cave canem** sprain.

DR. MANLY: She means that it's a doggoned bad one.

EDGAR (Whispers to Frank): What's that mean, Frank?

FRANK (Whispers): **Canem** is Latin for dog. (Edgar groans aloud.)

MRS. MANLY: Oh, is it so painful?

EDGAR: Oh, no ma'm, well, yes ma'm, to certain extent.

DR. MANLY: Well, William, I see you haven't touched your soup yet. You haven't lost your appetite, I hope?

HARRY: Oh, no, Dr. Manly. Willy just gets absent-minded spells at times.

DR. MANLY: Oh, yes. Something like a college professor, eh? Though not as old and tough as a college professor yet, I hope, William? (A large silence.)

WILLY: Oh, no, sir—that is, well, of course—I don't think they're old and tough, sir.

DR. MANLY: No. no. But Harry, just wait until you get old enough to be a president, and see if you aren't a bit leathery, eh? (Harry chokes, coughs loudly. They pound him on the back, offer water.)

MISS MANLY: Frank, have you heard from your father lately?

FRANK: No, Miss Manly, I think he's been away from home, and he never writes much when he travels.

DR. MANLY: Well, well. Do you suppose he'd write if **you** travelled, Frank?

FRANK: Well, I don't know, sir—I never had any thoughts about that, because—because I—well,—never expected to travel, sir.

DR. MANLY: I see. Then when you leave here you want just to go back home and settle down, is that it?

FRANK: Well,—I—I hadn't thought anything about it as yet, sir. I—I'm only in my second year, sir.

DR. MANLY: Yes, yes, of course. But sometimes I think it wise for a young man to have some idea of what he wants to do. Well, my dear, let's have the second course.

MRS. MANLY (Ringing a table bell): We have a special treat for you boys—something very fine. In fact, Dr. Manly especially wanted to have it just for you. (Servant enters with huge platter.)

MRS. MANLY: Put the turkey down at Dr. Manly's place, Nella.

NELLA: Yas'm.

FRANK (Gasp'ng): Turkey!

MRS. MANLY: Why, yes. Don't tell me you don't like turkey, Frank. The Doctor thinks that you four are particularly fond of it.

FRANK: Oh, yes, ma'm. I DO like it.

DR. MANLY: Mrs. Manly, of course you want part of the breast, (Pauses, serves) and Miss Manly, let me help you to your favorite piece, some of the back. Now, boys, we'll divide the rest of the spoils. Perhaps I know a young man's taste in turkey—even if I am grown a little leathery myself, eh?

MRS. MANLY: And let me tell you, boys, that Dr. Manly has killed his pet turkeys especially for this dinner, the ones some of his friends have named because he was so particularly fond of them.

MISS MANLY: And what do you suppose our friends called them, Frank.

FRANK: I haven't any idea, Miss Manly.

DR. MANLY (Pointing with his knife): Here they are! My three favorite turkeys! Dr. Manly, Mrs. Manly and Miss Manly! Now let me see, what would you prefer, Harry? A little of Dr. Manly, perhaps? Although these college presidents are old and tough. Here, my boy, a piece of the old fool, eh? Ha, Ha!

HARRY (Meekly): Thank you, sir.

DR. MANLY: Who is next? Ah, Edgar, of course. Yes. Well, Edgar, now here is Mrs. Manly especially for you. Of course I'm sorry we haven't anything tenderer than Mrs. Manly, for after all she's a bit fat and podgy—but not so talkative as you might think, my boy! Here, try Mrs. Manly.

EDGAR (Faintly): Tha—thank you sir.

DR. MANLY: And now, William, we'll see if there's anthing more than gobbles left for you. Why, I believe this bird was a bit knock-kneed, William. Ha, ha! I—I don't believe you care for turkey as much as the rest of them. I believe you'd give yours up to the other three without a murmur, eh William? Well, well, you must have some nevertheless. Here William—a nice choice piece, without any more **hedging** on my part. That's part of Dr. Manly. When you're through, we'll give what you throw away to the dog. And yours, too, Edgar, in case you have to drop your turkey. Here, William.

WILLY (In a hollow voice): Thank you, sir.

DR. MANLY: And now, Frank, you are left alone with Miss Manly. Alone at last with Miss Manly! My my! I suppose you'll have the whole turkey, won't you Frank—I've heard you'd do anything to get your arms around Miss Manly—well, here you are, my boy. Here is your opportunity.

FRANK: Dr. Manly—sir, I . . .

DR. MANLY: No protesting, my boy, no protesting. Those who wish for the best things should have them, shouldn't they?

FRANK: Yes, sir—that is—I—(Frank gets up, pushes back his chair, stands silent a moment.) I'm sorry sir—but I—

DR. MANLY: Oh, don't tell us you can't stay for supper, sir! I wouldn't allow it now. Why, I have . . .

FRANK: Please, sir, I—I can't eat it now. I—I must apologize to you and to Miss Manly. I see you knew every word of it and I wouldn't deceive you anyway, sir. I give you my word of honor I wouldn't. (He stops.)

DR. MANLY (Pretending surprise, but with humor in his voice): Well, I didn't think you would, Frank.

FRANK: I see we haven't sir—any of us—and the only explanation I can offer is to say that we only wanted to make a feast rather than to deceive you, sir. I—I certainly apologize to Miss Manly. This has more than taught me a lesson, Miss Manly.

EDGAR (Rising): And I must say the same, Dr. Manly, to you and to your family. I'm sure we all apologize.

HARRY: And I . . .

WILLY: And I . . .

DR. MANLY (After a moment's pause): Well, well, don't act as if you must break up the party. I'm sure I know my family well enough to be able to accept for them. (Mrs. Manly and Miss Manly laugh heartily.)

MISS MANLY: Of course, Pa! Here, Frank, sit down again—I'm not in the least afraid of you, you see. I can box ears just as neatly as you can get hold of legs.

MRS. MANLY: Well, although I am a little OLD and FAT and PODGY and talkative, I believe I'm able to eat turkey with the best of you, young gentlemen, so let's finish our meal before the turkey gets cold. (All laugh heartily and reseate themselves.)

HARRY: If I may ask a question, Dr. Manly, now that the joke is on us, would you tell us how you found us out, sir?

DR. MANLY: Harry, the wisest of you four should not go without his coat after dark.

HARRY: I don't understand, sir.

DR. MANLY: Willy, as you call him, may not be the bravest of you, but he is the smartest, for Willy really heard me in the

hedge. I was there all the time, and I am afraid that I almost gave myself away once or twice, even if Willy didn't.

(They laugh.)

DR. MANLY: Who will have some more turkey?

MRS. MANLY: I shall have more—of Mrs. Manly, too, for in spite of her age, I rather like her.

MISS MANLY: A little of Miss Manly for me, Pa! And why not a leg this time? I have had them so highly recommended to me this evening that I believe I shall try one in preference to my usual choice. (They laugh.)

DR. MANLY: Good! Good! And now, boys? (Silence; then they all laugh.)

DR. MANLY: Well, well, let me give you all a little of each of the Manly's. At least you shall know something of the Manly family's hospitality, and then perhaps, by sampling all, you may be able to change your opinions as to our individual characteristics. If you find ever so little a bit tough or leathery, however, why—of course, you may still blame it upon your college president!

(All laugh and eat; Dr. Manly is heard asking for their plates one by one, and filling them, amid general conversation, as the scene closes.)

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